

# THE BRECKENRIDGE NEWS.

ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO PRINT

VOL. XXXV

CLOVERPORT, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1911.

8 Pages

No. 47

## Triumphant College Days in Breckenridge County

### CLOVERPORT HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATES, NINETEEN ELEVEN

Have Brilliant Exercises in the Methodist Church Friday Evening--Red and White Ribbons Fly for the Last Time--Rev. Mr. Crafton Present.

### VERY LARGE AUDIENCE GREETES THE CLASS

Misses Claudia Pate, Eloise Nolte, Jeanette Burn, Martha Miller, Susette Sawyer, Audrey Perkins, Anna Mabel Kramer and Leonora McGavock, the Cloverport High School graduates of 1911 attracted a large audience Friday evening when their commencement took place in the Methodist church. The girls entered the auditorium carrying a chain of red roses and ferns. They were beautiful in their lovely white dresses, and each one wore a bouquet of their class flowers--red and white carnations. As soon as they

bonns were the relatives and close friends of the graduates, the teachers: Misses Margaret Wroe, Eunice Jennings, Ora Hendricks, Bessie Mitchell, Prof. McCoy and Mrs. McCoy. The trustees: J. W. Pate, John M. Gregory, C. W. Hamman, James Seaton, Marion Weatherholt and their families. Mrs. L. T. Reid, Misses Eva and Eliza May, who assisted in the preparation of the music of the program. The ribbon girls were: Misses Mabel McCracken, Mary McGavock, Isabelle Burn and Gertrude Gregory.

The ushers were: Misses Aliene Hardaway, Rosa Newton, Eula McCracken, Mary Kinder, Bertha Perkins, Francis Sawyer and Dolly Burk.

Friday morning the graduating class presented to Prof. Tanner and Mrs. Tanner an exquisite cut-glass berry bowl as a token of their friendship and esteem.

Miss Aliene Hardaway entertained the graduates and their young men friends after the commencement exercises. After a pleasant time at home they were chaperoned to Brown's for ices and cakes.

Mr. Marion Weatherholt, secretary of the School Board, and Mrs. Weatherholt, gave a reception in honor of the graduates at their home last Wednesday evening. Music was furnished by the Cloverport Orchestra, and elaborate refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Weatherholt always take an interest in the school, and do much to make the social side of school life happy for the young people. Fifty guests were invited.

### Attended C. H. S. Exercises.

Hardinsburg, May 29. (Special).—Mrs. Gus Shellman and Mrs. Paul Compton chaperoned the following party of young people to Cloverport Friday night to witness the graduating exercises of the Cloverport High School: Misses Lillian Beard, Clara Whitworth, Annie Lewis Whitworth, Ruth Kincheloe, Margaret Peyton, Mary Franklin Beard, Judith Beard, and Messrs. Franklin Beard, Nathaniel and Hubert Shellman, Howard Hook, Francis Dillon, Russell Compton and Franklin Kincheloe.

### Chance For Appointment to State University.

Competitive examination for appointment to the State University will be held in Hardinsburg the third Saturday in June. This appointment carries free tuition traveling expenses and some other advantages for the full university course.

### Annual Picnic.

The Kindergarten of Miss Elizabeth May gave their annual picnic in Breckenridge Addition Thursday. The guests present were fifty including the music class of Miss Eva May. All kinds of amusements were enjoyed and a fine dinner with ices and lemonade was served.

### O. B. MATTINGLY DIES SUDDENLY

Health Failed Him A Year Ago--Death Of Little Grand-Daughter Hastens His Call--Funeral Held Sunday Afternoon

### NATIVE OF HARDINSBURG

O. B. Mattingly died suddenly Friday morning at 4 o'clock at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Carl Benton, of this city. His health failed a year ago and since the death of his grand daughter, Adele Benton, he had been worse.

Mr. Mattingly was born in Hardinsburg Nov. 7, 1847. He married Miss Elizabeth Pate December 26, 1866. Besides her and his daughter, he leaves five grown sons, Emmett, David, Frank, Fraize and Louis Mattingly.

Mr. Mattingly was a well-known citizen of the county and had many friends who knew the good deeds of his useful life as a kind father and faithful friend.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from the Benton home. The services were conducted by the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America. Those who attended from a distance were: Robert Mattingly, Mrs. Susan Campbell, Mrs. Thea Brown, of Owensboro, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Fella, Julia and Earl Fella, of Addison; Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Mattingly, of Owensboro; Louis Mattingly, of Osawatomie, Texas; J. W. Mattingly, of Marshall, Texas, and Mr. and Mrs. William Hogan, of Lewisport.

### Giant Fish Caught

Fred May, Ruther Pate, and Jim Winchell had the best luck of the fishing season Sunday when they pulled from the Ohio, a cat fish weighing 60 pounds. It measured 11 inches across the head, 4 feet 2 inches long.

Carl Overton caught one that weighed 12 pounds.

### A Graduate Of Medicine.

Invitations were received by friends in this city to the Commencement of the medical Department of the University of Louisville which was held last evening at McCauley's theatre. Among the graduates is Moorman Owen Robertson. He is the son of Mr. Charles Robertson, of Glen Dean. Dr. Moorman's many friends congratulate him on his success in the University and know that he has a bright future in his profession.

### Only Five Successful.

Of the forty applicants for teachers' examination this month five secured first-class certificates; seventeen, second; five, third, and thirteen failed. Arithmetic, Civil Government and composition were the hardest subjects. Three colored applicants were before the Board of Examiners Friday and Saturday for certificates to teach.

### Teachers' Election June 24.

Hardinsburg, May 29. (Special).—Supt. Driskell gives out that teachers for the public schools will be elected June 24, at the following places, the meeting in each instance to be called to order at 1 p. m.: First District, Hardinsburg; second, Cloverport; third, Union Star; fourth, Custer; fifth, Anseloch School-house; sixth, Glen Dean.

### Parties For Graduates

Mr. Fred Pierce gave a reception at his home on Rose Hill last evening in honor of the C. H. S. Graduates. Miss Anna Mabel Kramer will entertain the members of her class tomorrow evening.

### Entertains For Graduates.

Mrs. Charley A. Tanner gave a five o'clock tea Saturday afternoon in compliance to the graduates of C. H. S. The house was prettily decorated in red and white roses. Punch was served to the guests after which the girls drew their fortunes from a basket of daisies. Ices and cakes were served. Miss Mildred Babbage assisted in entertaining.

### CLOSING EXERCISES IRVINGTON COLLEGE

Two Nights' Program--Public and Pupils Enjoy Commencement--Dr. Mather Makes Splendid Address.

### CHARMING MUSIC NUMBERS.

The closing exercises of the Irvington school last week brought together large and appreciative audiences. The large assembly hall was decorated with flowers, flags and the gold and black colors of the Mandolin Club.

On Wednesday evening Dr. Arthur Mather, of Marion, delivered a brilliant address to which it was a privilege and an inspiration to listen.

The exercises on Thursday evening were most enjoyable. The music was of an exceptional quality, and received hearty applause from the sextette by the very small beginners who received a hearty encore. The closing number was brilliantly rendered by Misses Guedry Brumlette, Julia Lyons and Eliza Piggott at one piano, and Misses Virginia Callo-way, Mary Alexander and Katharine Wimp at the other.

The work on Friday evening showed the careful preparation which had been made both on the reading and the music.

The musical numbers were on the whole splendidly interpreted, and too much cannot be said in praise of Mrs. Louis H. Jolly for her careful and intelligent instruction, and to the earnest boys and girls who have given such hearty response to teaching.

The public thanks them one and all for the two delightful evenings.

Miss Hannah Beard, of Hardinsburg, was on both evenings, and her solos were thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Irvington is to be heartily congratulated on the musical atmosphere created by the splendid work in the school the past year.

Public and pupils have had the avenue opened into the classic world which will mean much for a fine musical atmosphere in the future. The first closing exercises were a decided success.

### Prof. McCoy Leaves.

Prof. McCoy and Mrs. McCoy left yesterday for Union Star for a short visit to his family. In the next ten days he will leave for the State Normal at Bowling Green to take a summer course.

### Mr. Ashby to Enter State University.

Andrew Ashby, of the C. H. S. class of 1912, will enter State University in September. During the summer months he will travel for the W. S. Ashby Nursery Co.

### Her 45th Birthday.

Mrs. J. W. Taber and daughter, Lucy, and son, Thomas, were in Irvington Saturday celebrating Mrs. Taber's 45th birthday with her nephew, Ernest Brown.

### Flowers From England To Decorate Grave.

Mrs. Courtney Babbage received a box of exquisite flowers from her sister, Mrs. Whitford, whose home is at 4 Eve Road, Philip Lane, S. Gottenham, London England. Mrs. Whitworth sent them to be placed on the graves of her parents and of her aunt, Mrs. Mollie Hambleton.

### CLOVERPORT PLAYERS

Are Making Great Preparations To Give Exciting Contests In The Near Future.

Although the Cloverport ball team has gone down in defeat several times recently, they have played some pretty games this season and have kept their opponents guessing all the time.

The local boys now have a good team and with the loyal support of the fans, will give many exciting contests on the new Diamond in the West End. There are a few weak places in the team, as the men have not gotten in condition to play their best, but will soon be in form.

The members of the Cloverport team are: O'Brian, S. Jarboe, L. Furrow, R. Wilson, B. Tucker, E. Gibson, M. Tucker, J. Graham and C. Hall.

### NOTES.

"Tuck" is improving with the stick.

Hall has proved himself one of the best pitchers in this part of the country and always has the "Indian Sign" on the Hoosiers all the time.

Furrow plays a nice game.

Jarboe knows how to slam out a two-bagger.

Wilson, the local catcher, is in great shape this year and base runners will have a hard time pilfering second off this speedy boy.

Umpire Beaven forgets his specks sometimes.

"Two Penny" Graham is usually on with a two bagger.

Gibson knows how to send a hot one and makes the other fellow cry out, "Let George do it."

### Attention.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Tuesday afternoon at the Methodist church for the purpose of taking steps to have the city cemetery put in a better condition. All interested in the matter are requested to attend at three o'clock.

### Latest In Men's Shoes.

Editor Louis Landram, of the Danville Messenger, wants to know why the most of this year's style of men's shoes all have the tumor grown on top of the box toe. Probably to get away from the tongue, so as to avoid serious complications.—Hartford Herald.

### Real Estate Climbing.

One of the biggest lot sales of Irvington's history was closed up last week when Bob McGlothlan sold four lots adjoining his residence to Squire John Akers for \$1,000 cash. Mr. McGlothlan bought these lots about ten years ago for \$150. This shows how real estate pays in Irvington.

### Building New Home.

E. S. McAtee, of Irvington, is building a handsome home in the Bandy Addition. It will have all the modern improvements. One of the new things about it are the handsome concrete columns of his own make, used in place of wood. Henry Yeager, of this city, is the carpenter, and Ed Whitehead is the plasterer.

### Will Tindall Held Under \$200 Bond.

Will Tindall was arraigned before Magistrate George Harris last Monday on the charge of shooting Jerry Landers. After hearing the evidence the court held Tindall over on a bond of \$200.

Saturday evening Tindall and his friends and Jerry Landers met here in town and got pretty well tanked and on their way home they got into trouble. Tindall pulled his gun and shot Landers, who is said to be in a critical condition at the home of Hiram Blair. The difficulty grew out of an old grudge between the two and Tindall claims that the shooting was in self defense. Attorney V. G. Babbage appeared for Tindall on the examining trial.

### HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

**ROYAL**

**BAKING POWDER**

**Absolutely Pure**  
The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar  
**NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE**

### PAY FREIGHT

**Bensingers, of Louisville, Have Interesting Ads In News. Largest House-Furnishes In State.**

The Breckenridge News takes pleasure in announcing that Bensinger Outfitting Company, of Louisville, have joined the list of advertisers and are giving house-keepers splendid opportunities to save and to be satisfied.

This company pays freight and is one of the most reliable, accommodating firms in the Falls City. Write to them for full particulars about their coupons and other offers.

### MISSED THE CENTURY MARK BY A FEW DAYS

Mr. and Mrs. John Gregory received word of the death of his great uncle, William Royal, of Fordsville, who passed away last week. Within nineteen days from his death he would have been a hundred years old. He was a farmer of intelligence and a successful, remarkable man.

### Fishing Party At The Falls

Walter R. Hensley, of the L. H. & St. L. R. Co., is giving a fishing party at Falls of Rough this week. The guests are staying in his private car and will be at the Falls until Friday. They are Mr. and Mrs. Morris Beard, of Hardinsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Skillman, of Owensboro, and Miss Elizabeth Skillman, of this city.

### TEACHERS

**For Cloverport High School Are Elected--Prof. Tanner is Re-elected Principal--Prof. McCoy Assistant.**

The teachers elected for the C. H. S. and graded school of this city for the 1911-12 term are as follows: Prof. Tanner, Prof. McCoy, Miss Ora Hendrick, Miss Margaret Wroe, Miss Pearl Mayes, Mr. Roscoe Lastie.

### Building New Barn.

Vest Smith is building a tobacco barn 35x80x18 on the Lewis farm near Glen Dean. It will house twenty acres of tobacco. Thos. Critchlow is the contractor.

### Card Of Thanks.

Mrs. O. B. Mattingly and children want to thank their many friends for the kindness shown them in their recent bereavement.

### Good Woman Ill.

The many friends of Mrs. Milt Smith will be sorry to learn she is critically ill at her home in Third street on the West Side. Her son Mr. Tom Pauley, has been compelled to drop his work and stay at her bed-side.



MISS CLAUDIA WATSON PATE

who delivered salutary to her class.

Miss Leonora Elizabeth McGavock was valedictorian. Each of the eight girl graduates were showered with compliments.

took their places on the festooned stage, banked with ferns and daisies, the exercises were opened with the invocation by the Rev. Mr. Lewis.

In another column the program is published in full. Each girl did her part splendidly, and the audience was most appreciated. The Rev. Mr. C. E. Crafton, of Winchester, addressed the graduates at the close of the exercises. His remarks were appropriate and he made a strong appeal to the young women that they make their life as sweet and beautiful as their flowers.

### Notes.

Immediately after Prof. Tanner presented the diplomas, Miss Beatrice McCracken played a piano solo while the boy schoolmates of the girls brought them the gifts and flowers from their friends. The boys marched up the aisles with their arms filled with remembrances. They wore C. H. S. sleeve bands and looked handsome indeed when they greeted the girls on the stage. They were: Andrew Ashby, Randall Weatherholt, Byron Whitehead, Addis Kramer, Mike Tucker, Sterrett Ashby, Eldred Babbage and Dwight Randall.

Among those who sat under the rib-

### PROGRAMME CLOVERPORT HIGH SCHOOL

Invocation	Claudia Pate
Salutatory	Fr. Chopin, Op. 70
Valse	Eloise Nolte
"Success In Life"	Jeanette Burn
"Beautiful Dream of Other Days"	Martha Miller, Susette Sawyer
"The Class of '11"	Audrey Perkins
"Etude"	Fr. Burgmuller, Op. 105, No. 1
	Anna Mabel Kramer
I Wouldn't, Would You?	Martha Miller
"Gwendolyn"	Claudia Pate
Valedictory	Leonora McGavock
Address	Rev. C. E. Crafton
Presentation of Diplomas	Prof. C. A. Tanner
The Dance of The Pine Tree Fairies	Class
Benediction	



## KNIGHTS HAVE GREAT MEETING

At Owensboro--Closed Friday--  
Remarkable For Its Enthusiasm and Splendid Fraternal Spirit--High Rank Officers Present.

### OVER TWO HUNDRED PRESENT

The annual convention of the Knights of Pythias of the Fifth district of Kentucky, came to a close Friday night, after a session remarkable for its enthusiasm, splendid fraternal spirit and excellent work accomplished.

This convention gave ample opportunity to mark the high plane upon which the Knights of Pythias of Kentucky work and live. The full and enthusiastic reports made by the various lodges of the district, the rich tone of hopefulness and prospect expressed in general council; the splendid personnel of the entire body, emphasized by its high intelligence, fraternal and patriotic fervor, indicate the purpose and standing of this order throughout our State. There were present in this convention Past Supreme Chancellor W. W. Blackwell, Past Grand Chancellor O. H. Pollard, Grand Keeper of Records and Seal J. W. Carter and other knights of high rank and standing.

At the closing session on Friday evening by special dispensation, the crack team of Star Lodge conferred the rank of page upon a class of 24 candidates. This work was enthusiastically applauded by the 250 knights present, exemplifying as it does so beautifully, the ever fresh and undying virtue of true friendship. After the conference of this rank the visiting Knights and pages were given a social hour, for refreshments and fraternal cheer, in which they enjoyed the bountiful hospitality of Star Lodge--Owensboro Inquirer.

Sick headache results from a disordered condition of the stomach, and can be cured by the use of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

### Improvements At St. George

The St. George Hotel is undergoing new improvements from cellar to attic. The rooms are being newly papered, gas lights put in and the house will be painted inside and out. Mrs. Jordan takes a deal of pride in the place and her yard is beautiful this summer.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy, pimply complexion, headache, nausea, indigestion. Thin blood makes you weak, pale, sickly. Buckle Blood Bitters makes the blood rich, red, pure--restores perfect health.

### SPECIAL LOW RATES ON HENDERSON ROUTE

\$3.00 Cloverport to Louisville and return May 12 and 13, good till June 9; also May 18, 20, 25, 27, 30, and June 1, 3, 6 and 8, good to return two days after days of sale; on account of spring races.

### Subscribe Right Now.

## "I Am Glad"

writes Mrs. Ethel Newlin, of Liberty Center, Ind., "that I began to take Cardui, for it has cured me, and I will never forget it. I cannot praise Cardui too highly for what it did for me. Before I began to take it, I was very bad color, suffered great pain and weighed only 105 pounds. Now I have a good color, do not suffer and weigh 125 lbs."

## Take CARDUI

### The Woman's Tonic

Beware of strong, noxious, mineral drugs, that sink into your system, like lead to the bottom of a basin of water.

Cardui is purely vegetable and contains no poisonous minerals, or dangerous drugs.

It is perfectly safe and harmless, for use by old and young, and may be taken, as a tonic, for months, without any possible harmful effect. Try it.

GUARANTEED  
**Kirschbaum Clothes.**  
ALL WOOL HAND TAILORED



From the reproduction in oil of the Cate de la Paix, on the Boulevard des Capucines, Paris. The Kirschbaum Spring and Summer models on the male figures in the foreground (reading from left to right) are the Strand and West End.

**A BUILDING** erected on a weak foundation is likely to cause trouble.

In the same way it may be said that a suit of clothes made out of a part-cotton fabric is sure to give unsatisfactory wear.

That is the reason why only all-wool fabrics are used in making *Kirschbaum* Hand-Tailored Clothes.

Starting with the best fabrics for a foundation, all of the other materials are as carefully selected.

The result is that every part of a *Kirschbaum* suit or top coat--like "The Deacon's One-Horse Shay"--is as serviceable as every other part and the wearer is sure of most satisfactory service. In addition, he has the pleasure of being dressed in clothes that are the latest expression of style.

The *Kirschbaum* label guarantees the same satisfaction in a \$15.00 suit or top coat as it does in those that sell at higher prices, so that whatever the price, you are sure of the best.

Prices, \$15 to \$35.

The \$21 "Reggy" is the suit for young fellows who want distinctive style.

The \$21 *Kirschbaum* Special Fancy Wore-steds have a style absolutely right for business and professional men.

**ED. F. ALEXANDER**

Irvington, Kentucky

### RAYMOND

Herman Claycomb and Rhoda Knott spent Saturday and Sunday at Amos Mattingly's near Ekron.

Wm. Chappell visited his son, Chester Chappell, near Irvington last Sunday.

Mrs. Lillie Hardesty is on the sick list at this writing.

Lawrence Chappell and Owen Bass-

ett attended the dance at James Rhodes last Saturday night.

Mrs. Jess Knott and Mrs. June Hall and little daughter, Lenora, visited Mrs. Jake Hardesty, near Ekron last week.

Henry Cashman and family, Martin Claycomb and son, Joseph, attended church at Walnut Grove Sunday. The pastor told about his trip to the Southern Baptist Convention, which was

held at Jacksonville, Florida. It was very interesting.

Mrs. Gertrude Mattingly and children, of near Paynesville, spent part of last week with her mother, Mrs. Mary ater.

Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour.

"Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease, croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years."--Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.

### A WAR REMINISCENCE.

By a Cloverporter

In the winter of '63 the little town of Cloverport, Kentucky, aside from having trouble of her own, was frequently visited by different bands of Guerrillas. Each visit meant a conspicuous sence of clerks. The generosity of the heads of several stores being multiple, a lull of several days of these pleasant perential visits put into heads of some of the younger blood that it was too long between cares and excitements.

It was November. Hard rains made the streets quite muddy, just the right kind of mud that when you galloped through it with heavy boots on. It would make an old swag back ashamed of himself. Equipped with the necessary's outfit (the boots), two younger bloods planned excitement enough for three. The victim of their hilarity was a German shoemaker by trade. for a side issue he sold "good old common."

Between the hours of ten and twelve o'clock on Saturday night, you could hear as if many horses were galloping up Main street, opposite the dispenser of "good old common." A halt was called, the lights were immediately extinguished; a rap on the door brought no response, a second rap with same result. "Does Mr. Peterson live here?" a whack on the door, some loud talking and other demonstration convinced Mr. Peterson that business was about to begin in hard earnest. He announced however that he was asleep and would not get up. The question "Do you keep boots and shoes," brought the response that Barney Bohler "just below the brick had just received a new supply." "Can't we get good old common?" "No, no; the stopper just flew out the keg and I am dry myself."

"You won't let us in? Boys bring a ladder, we'll see about this," came from the spokesman. A pole about eight feet long was procured and to have the desired effect it was fitted down over the weatherboarding; the noise made from this one pole made Mr. Peterson think that there were a halt dozen ladders. "Come down boys," cried Mr. Peterson. "take what you want and be good to me."

When the door opened the Guerrillas had disappeared.

J. M. Howell, a popular druggist of Greensburg, Kentucky, says: "We use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our own household and know it is excellent." For sale by all dealers.

### TOBINSPOUT

The Base Ball Club gave an ice cream supper at the school house Saturday evening. They cleared \$9.50. Owing to inclement weather the crowd was small.

The nine months old child of George Suter's died Tuesday of stomach trouble. Mrs. Margaret Cox and daughter, Maurine, attended the commencement exercises at Cannelton Friday evening.

Ernest Weatherholt left Wednesday for Coffeyville, Kans., to work.

Miss Mabel Polk went to Patesville Saturday to visit relatives.

Misses Naomi Simons, Ruperta Tinsley, Alla Lamb and Messrs. Chas. Gardner and Maurice Hyde have returned from Cannelton where they attended school this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Lyons and son, Cyril, and Mrs. M. Leaf, of Rome, are here to see their mother, Mrs. John Lyons, who is seriously ill.

### Instead of Liquid Antiseptics or Peroxide

many people are now using

**Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic**

The new toilet germicide powder to be dissolved in water as needed. For all toilet and hygienic uses it is better and more economical. To cleanse and whiten the teeth, remove tartar and prevent decay.

To disinfect the month, destroy disease germs, and purify the breath.

To keep artificial teeth and bridgework clean, odorless

To remove nicotine from the teeth and purify the breath after smoking.

To eradicate perspiration and body odors by sponge bathing.

The best antiseptic wash known. Relieves and strengthens tired, weak, inflamed eyes. Heals sore throat, wounds and cuts. 25 and 50 cts. a box, druggists or by mail postpaid. Sample Free.

THE PAXTINE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

**J. E. KEITH & SON**

DEALERS IN

Granite and Marble

## Monuments

WRITE US FOR PRICES.

CLOVERPORT, KY.

**H. E. ROYALTY**

PERMANENT DENTIST

Hardinsburg, Kentucky

OFFICE OVER KINCHELOE'S PHARMACY

## All Our Lumber is Thoroughly Seasoned.

Poorly seasoned lumber, no matter how good the raw material may have been, is always unsatisfactory. You may have bought some at one time and can still remember the trouble it caused. When you want good lumber we can furnish it for you. We have an excellent stock of

### YELLOW PINE

Finish, Flooring, Ceiling, Siding, Casing, Base, Etc.

We take the best care of our stock and handle our orders with a promptness and dispatch that will please you immensely. We also carry a full line of Cedar Shingles, Laths, Plaster, Lime, Cement, Roofing, Etc.

We are overstocked on No. 2 Common Flooring; while it lasts will make a very low price. It is a fine grade.

**West Point Brick and Lumber Co.,**

West Point, Kentucky.

C. W. BOHLER

MARION WEATHERHOLT

J. W. PATE

## Bohler and Company

GENERAL CONTRACTORS

Cloverport, Ky.

Road, Bridge Work and House Moving  
Concreting, Pile Driving, Rock Work

Building Stone, Common and Fire Brick, Piling, Lumber, Lime and Cement carried in stock. Write for prices on anything in our line.

Estimates on Application

## RURAL TELEPHONES

Mr. Farmer, are you interested? If so, call on the manager of the Cumberland Telephone & Telegraph Company and have him explain the special "Farmers Line" rate.

**CUMBERLAND TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH COMPANY**

(Incorporated.)

Israel Holder of Cloverport, was in town last week buying sheep.

Misses Ada and Anna Merritt have been visiting in Cloverport.

Mrs. Fred Laner gave a party Saturday night for her young friends.

"Bread baking is guaranteed to be a success if you use Lewisport BEST flour."

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, Chamberlain's Liniment is excellent. This liniment is also highly esteemed for the relief it affords in case of rheumatism. Sold by all dealers.

**Subscribe Now**

## DR. H. J. BOONE

Permanent Dentist

Dr. Owen's Office, Main Street  
Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.  
Cloverport, Ky.

### Newspapers Bunched.

For spring house-cleaning purposes send to the News office for bunched newspapers at five cents a bunch.

### NOTICE

Please do not ask us to publish card of thanks, resolutions or obituaries free



OUR MOTTO:  
"The Best For Less."

**J. BACON & SONS**  
ESTABLISHED IN 1845  
INCORPORATED

Old in Years  
But Modern in Methods.

# THE 66th ANNIVERSARY SALE

That commenced MONDAY, MAY THE 29th, has proven from the first to be the most successful undertaking in the 66 years of a most successful business enjoyed by us

The Sale Will Be Continued Until  
**MONDAY, JUNE THE 5th.**

Each day the stock will be replenished with goods bought for the Big Event, so the wonderful bargains will be as plentiful on the last day as on the first. By extending the sale seven days everyone will have the opportunity to share in this Anniversary Feast.

**Come and Invite Your Friends to Come!**

## TO OUT-OF-TOWN CUSTOMERS:

According to our Special Rebate Terms, all purchases, whether great or small, will be discounted 6 per cent. All that is necessary is to show your Railroad Ticket at the Transfer Desk. Get a conductor's receipt for Inter-urban fare.

**Mail Orders Filled With Advertised Goods.**

### RELIGION IN POLITICS IS ROT.

Extract From Blackburn's  
Owensboro Speech Shows  
He Loves All Denominations  
In Politics--Religion Of  
Democrat Matters Not.

IS A FIRM PRESBYTERIAN.

Following is an extract from Blackburn's Owensboro speech.

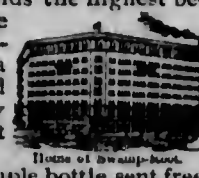
"Somebody tells me that there is likely to be trouble in the Democratic camp because of religious ideas. I do not believe it. That somebody don't like the idea of voting for a Catholic. Has it come to that in these latter days? Has the party ghost of Know-nothingism, which democracy throttled more than fifty years ago--has the spirit of that party come back to life? Is it true that after more than a half century of life that the democratic party must once more grapple with and throttle the Know-nothing spirit of such in the broad, free land of Kentucky? A few years ago we saw an effort made to revive what is known as the A. P. A. organization. Thank God, it died at its birth and never lived long enough to assume threatening proportions. What matters it to you or to me what a man's religion may be? I deny that there lives on earth a man who holds in greater veneration than I the religion of his old mother, but it matters not to me what a man's religion may be when you come to politics. The constitution gives every man the right to worship God according to the dictates of his conscience. It does not concern me what your religion may be. I am the broadest Catholic possible. There is not a man nor a woman on this

### Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect it.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a brick dust sediment, or settling, stringy or milky appearance often indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back are also symptoms that tell you the kidneys and bladder are out of order and need attention.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills almost every wish in correcting rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. Corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often through the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest because of its remarkable health restoring properties. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.  You may have a sample bottle sent free by mail. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper and remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

earth whose religion, if satisfactory to them, is not satisfactory to me. (Applause.)

"I do not care whether they be Buddhist or Pagan, Catholic or Protestant, Christian Scientists or Holy Rollers, it suits me, and the man does not live who has the right to inject it as a shibboleth of Democratic faith. I do not believe there is an honest democrat in all this land or all this world (if so such a one is not fit to live)--who would scratch a man at the polls because he

was Catholic or Protestant. I was raised in the strictest school of Presbyterianism. My mother fed me on the perseverance of the saints. I was brought up to believe whatever was to be would be, no matter whether it ever happened or not. I am a Presbyterian, yet I had as soon vote for a Catholic as a Presbyterian, and I have as much fondness for a Baptist as a Methodist, and really lean a little towards the Campbellites."

For a mild, easy action of the bowels, a single dose of Doan's Regulents is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

### SUNDAY SCHOOL AND LEAGUE CONFERENCE

The Owensboro Sunday-school, Epworth League and District Conferences of the Methodist church will be held in Beaver Dam, May 30 to June 2. Bishop James H. McCoy will preside June 2.

#### Hints For the New Housekeeper.

If new tinware is rubbed over with fresh lard and then thoroughly heated in the oven before it is used it will never rust afterward.

The same is true of all iron cooking utensils, such as mudlin pans, skillets and kettles.

Unfortunately comparatively few new housekeepers use iron cooking utensils, which cook more evenly and are better for many things, but nearly every housekeeper has at least one iron kettle. If she wants this to be smooth and forever rustless let her try greasing it and setting it away for a while before she cooks in it.

#### A Cooking Hint.

Whenever you are baking cookies pin a piece of muslin over the bread board, stretching it tight. Flour the muslin well, and you can roll the dough as soft and thin as you please. A piece of muslin around the rolling pin is still another improvement.

### DECORATION DAY

Observed At Tar Fork Sunday.  
Mr. Bernard, 92 Years Old,  
Rode Horse Back To Attend  
Services.

Miss Carrie Bowman, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bowman, is seriously ill with appendicitis.

Rev. George Jones, of Pellville, filled his appointment at Cave Spring church last Saturday and Sunday.

Decoration day was observed at the Tar Fork Christian church last Sunday. A large crowd was present and a bountiful dinner was served. Rev. Brown, of Grayson county, conducted the religious services. William Ahl, of Hardinsburg, gave a patriotic address on decorating the soldiers' graves, that was greatly enjoyed by some of the old Veterans.

Old Mr. Bernard, who lives on the Thompson farm and who is now 92 years old, rode horse back, a distance of four miles, in the sweltering sun Sunday to attend the Decoration services at the Tar Fork Christian church Sunday.

Miss Blanche McCleary, of Evansville, came up to attend the Decoration and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Frank.

Thomas Bates, of Pisgah, went to Stephensport Monday.

Walter Brickey says he has set out four acres of tobacco.

Dr. Wm. Howard left last Saturday for Jeffersonville to visit his daughter, Mrs. Chas. Howard. The Dr. will be greatly missed in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ball, of McQuady, came last Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Frank.

Mrs. C. L. Frank has been quite sick for a week.

Mrs. V. Pate, who has been ill for the past three weeks, is better.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use Lewisport BEST Flour.

Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You will find Chamberlain's Liniment wonderful effective. One application will convince you of its merits. Try it. For sale by all dealers.

### COMMISSIONER'S SALE.

Breckenridge Circuit Court, Kentucky.  
Lydia A. Jolly's Adm., Plaintiff.

Against  
Claire Jolly, Etc., Defendant.  
Equity, No. 3552.

By virtue of a Judgment and Order of Sale of Breckenridge Circuit Court, rendered at May term thereof, 1911, in the above cause, for the sale of the hereinafter described real estate, and all costs herein, I shall proceed to offer for sale on the property in Irvington, Ky., to the highest bidder, at Public Auction, on Saturday, the 17th day of June 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m., or thereafter (being the day advertised for the sale of said property), upon a credit of six months, the following described property, to-wit: Lot 24 in block 14; said lot has a 40 foot front on First street and runs back 140 feet to the property owned by Geo. W. Thompson. On this lot is located the store formerly occupied by Lydia A. Jolly in conduct of mercantile business.

And lots 5 and 6 in block 7, being the same lots deeded to said decedent by the executors of the estate of R. M. Jolly, deceased, the deed therefor is of record in deed book No. 59, page 43, in the clerk's office. On these lots is located a dwelling and other houses.

The purchaser, with approved surety or securities, must execute bond, bearing legal interest from the day of sale until paid, and having the force and effect of a judgment. Lien retained to secure payment of purchase money. Bidders will be prepared to comply with these terms. LEE WALLS, Commissioner.

**Subscribe**

### YELLOWSTONE PARK

Is The Tour Mr. Dan Bowmar, Of  
Versailles, Is Planning For  
Kentuckians Next Month

Many applicants for folders of the Bowmar tour to Yellowstone Park and the West, July 3, are coming in from all parts of the state and several persons have already engaged membership in the party, although the trip is nearly two months off. As the party will be limited to only twenty-five members, it is advisable to make arrangements early.

The Bowmar tour offers an exceptional opportunity for seeing Yellowstone Park, Colorado, Utah, etc., under most favored conditions, at a minimum of expense. Five days will be spent in Yellowstone park and stops will be made in Salt Lake City, Ogden, Denver, Colorado Springs, Manitou Springs, Salida, Pueblo, Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago. The tour will occupy eighteen days. The accommodations throughout the trip will be first-class. Write or call for folders giving full details.--Woodford Sun.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies--Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

#### Notice

That resolutions of respect are published at 5 cents per line. Please do not send obituaries to the News without expecting to pay for the publication of this kind of matter.

Clean up that back yard now!



CLOVERPORT, KY., WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1911

Subscription Price \$1.00 a year in advance.  
BUSINESS LOCALS 10 cents per line, and 5 cents for each additional insertion.  
CARDS OF THANKS over five lines charged for at the rate of 10 cents per line.  
OBITUARIES charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line. money in advance.  
Examine the label on your paper. If it is not correct please notify us.

#### For Governor.

We are authorized to announce JAS. B. McCREARY as a candidate for Governor of Kentucky subject to the action of the Democratic primary election May 27.

#### WHOM THE DAMAGE SUITS HELP AND HURT.

The following clipping from the Corpus Christi (Texas) Caller regarding damage suits against railroads and corporations in general, is not only true of Texas, but is true of Kentucky and of Breckenridge county as well. If there isn't a halt called along these lines, it will be the ruin of the railroads and put them out of business. The Caller says:

"That damage suit raids are an increasing evil as an easy method of 'shaking down' the corporations," is shown by the last annual report of the State Railway Commission just issued.

"While no fair-minded person can question the wisdom or justice of making the carriers responsible for the losses of property or life and limb they occasion through no fault of the victims, this character of litigation, so profitable to attorneys, has in some communities deteriorated into an organized raid. Machines for the purpose are built up in some instances, consisting of leggers or 'ambulance chasers,' detectives to ferret out evidence, and jury spotters or fixers. Back of it all are shrewd, keen legal sharks in their dens pulling all the strings and financing the raid, for the lion's share of the pelf. The hopeless victim, or heirs of the same, for whom the law was made, gets but a small part of the booty.

"The Caller would not cast aspersions upon its reputable lawyer friends; nor upon all those who engage in legitimate damage suits. It knows many of them to be clean and honorable men. However, there are enough others engaged in reprehensible practices to disgrace their profession. So vast are their operations that the results are proving a serious economic factor in the railroad situation in this State.

"During the fiscal year ending June 30, 1910, payments for personal injuries by Texas roads aggregated \$2,360,292.29; being an increase of \$150,105.14 over personal injury payments for the previous year, when a total of \$2,190,186.75 was paid out by the roads of this State on this score.

"For the year ending June 30, 1909, personal injury payments aggregated 2.42 per cent. of the gross receipts of Texas roads. For the year ending June 30, 1910, personal injury payments aggregated 2.49 per cent. of gross receipts.

"Further analyzed it is found there was a decrease of 7.69 per cent. in deaths and 1.79 per cent. in injuries, with an increase of 6.85 per cent. in amounts paid out in settlement for injuries and deaths for the year 1910 as compared with 1909.

"The Caller holds no brief to defend the railroads. It views with satisfaction the wise legislation of the State and Federal Governments to regulate them and prevent corporate injustice to the people. Texas not only limits stock and bond issues, but fixes freight and passenger rates and conditions of service.

"Despite this fact it is still the practice of a cheap John class of demagogues to berate the railroads and all other capitalized industry.

"Prejudice is thus fomented among the less informed classes. This prejudice not only serves a political purpose in some instances, but does double duty in the jury box. From it springs the morally lax and unfair disposition of juries to 'stick the railroad' regardless of the merits of the case.

"Such jurors not only permit themselves to be influenced by a dishonest motive, but are mistaken as to the financial benefit to result from this legalized, but immoral robbery.

"They are in fact voting money out of their own pockets instead of rifling the coffers of the carrier. The corporation can reimburse itself in a higher freight rate. The damage suit judgments are an expense item taken cognizance of by the commission in fixing compensatory rates above all expenses.

"In Texas just now, especially in our part of Texas, the great need of the hour is more railroads and lower freight rates. Every time a petit jury awards a small fortune to a legal shark on a trumped up damage suit, the same jurors and their neighbors in an indirect manner have to pay the judgment out of their own toil and industry."

Our first page is devoted entirely to the school and college movements in Breckenridge county. We feel sure that our earnest efforts from week to week during the last year for the betterment of our schools have not been in vain, and are appreciated by the trustees, the teachers, the parents and the scholars themselves. There has been a complete educational awakening in the county, and it is the greatest thing that has ever happened for the progress and happiness of old Breckenridge.

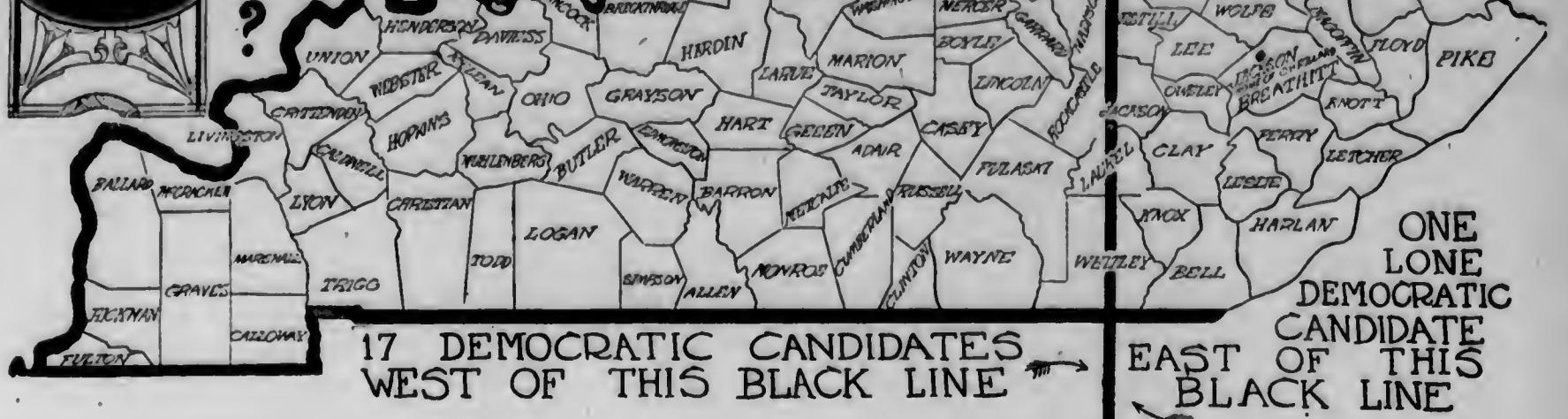
The Cloverport cemetery in the last year has fallen into a most neglected state, and the women of the town will have a meeting next Tuesday afternoon to determine plans to put it in a respectable condition. They will need the financial assistance and help of every one whose dead lies on this hill. This work is a duty and honor that we owe to those who have lived and died in our midst.

Within the next few days we send out cards notifying our subscribers of their subscriptions that expire in June. Please be prompt to get your renewal to us before your name has been "thrown in." This saves us a good deal of trouble.



O. H. POLLARD OF BREATHITT COUNTY, CANDIDATE FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL, IS THE ONLY DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR STATE OFFICE WHO LIVES IN THE EASTERN THIRD OF KENTUCKY, COMPRISING 34 OF THE 119 COUNTIES. HE WAS BORN AND REARED IN HENRY COUNTY AND 22 YEARS AGO, AFTER SERVING A TERM AS COUNTY ATTORNEY OF HIS NATIVE COUNTY, MIGRATED TO THE MOUNTAINS WHERE HE HAS SINCE LIVED AND HAS STEADILY RISEN IN HIS PROFESSION. HE HAS FOR YEARS BEEN A SUCCESSFUL LAWYER IN THAT SECTION AND TODAY RANKS AS A LEADER OF THE EASTERN KENTUCKY BAR.

WILL NOT THE NOMINATION OF THIS EASTERN KENTUCKY DEMOCRAT ADD THOUSANDS OF VOTES TO THE TICKET?



#### LITTLE STORIES WRITTEN

### While The Press Thunders

BY LOUISE

#### Got Any Children

##### In Your Neighborhood?

If you have any children around you, try to remember the original, cute things they say, write them down and send them to the News. Be sure to be accurate. Last week Hugh Tanner got mad at us because we said he was six years old and he is seven. There are other Hughes in the world, so be careful.

People should be very cautious in telling things right when they are talking to newspaper people. Not long ago a man told us his wife was dead. We thought this true and after it appeared in the paper he said she was only divorced from him and he figured it easier to tell a story than to explain matters to us.

It may be more convenient to tell a story, but it is very inconvenient to get out of one. You can't make mistakes unthoughtfully and correct them, but that little caper of not telling the truth is an endless annoyance.

#### Thought She Played Like

##### Mrs. Jordan's Pianola.

Jane LaMar Sawyer, who is not four years old, was over at Mrs. Babbage's one evening banging on the piano. When she went home she asked her uncle Charlie Sawyer: "Did you think I was Mrs. Jordan playing?"

#### A New Name For Lettuce Sandwich.

One day last week little Eudora Younger spied some lettuce sandwiches on the table at Mrs. Babbage's and she said: "Mildred, I will go to sleep if you will give me a cabbage sandwich."

Mr. George N. Harris has been suffering greatly from rheumatism. He declares that work is the best medicine and that having to work has often set him on his feet again.

Ray Lewis Heyser says that visits make a girl appreciate home more. "Makes the disposition better, for you have to be good away from home. You can't say what you please."

The roses and honey-suckles are so sweet! Every day we see our friends giving them to each other and enjoying their beauty and fragrance. Down at Stader's Livery Stable Mr. Lucas and Pat Hinton had the old big door decorated with roses and some of the small boys have been wearing them on their caps.

Sometimes it's hard to be kind. But the wages of kindness is love, and if you work kindly, you will draw your checks sooner or later.

#### Bugs With Little Lanterns.

You can read some people like a book, but, as Tom Ferry says, "they are usually continued stories."

A woman doesn't know what trouble is until an old dog wallows in her own flower bed.

The world has plenty of lemons to give away, the thing is, not to let them sour you.

There are persons who are like memorandum books already opened, they remind you of everything you should not forget.

### HARDINSBURG

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mattingly, of Terra Haute, Ind., were here last week visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Mattingly. Mrs. Mattingly is remaining for another week's visit.

Elijah Driskell, aged about 60 years, is suffering from a paralytic stroke received Friday of last week.

Mrs. H. J. Roberts, who has been ill a few days, is improving.

For Dental work see Dr. Walker.

A. X. Kincheloe is filling Raymond Dowell's place in B. F. Beard & Co.'s store. Mr. Dowell is suffering with his eyes.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis have returned to Centertown. Mrs. Lewis will return to spend the summer with her mother, Mrs. Rebecca McGary.

Pedagogues John A. Marshall and J. R. Laslie are spending their vacation with Taylor Meador's road crew.

Dr. Walker's little daughters, Mary Elizabeth and Virginia, are in Bewleyville for a visit of several weeks to their grandparents, Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Walker.

Mack Brown came home from the State University Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. D. W. Scott came Monday for a visit of several days to Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ptic. They are en route to Evansville where the Rev. Scott accepts the pastorate of one of the leading churches.

For the celebrated South Bend watch call on T. C. Lewis.

Mrs. Elvina Osborne, of Glen Dean, who through her attorneys, Judge Moorman and Col. Bennett H. Young, brought suit against the L. H. & St. L. Ry. for \$15,000 for injuries sustained

by being struck by the gasoline car running from Dempster to Falls of Rough, was given a verdict for \$1,000.

Attorneys H. DeH. Moorman, Gus Brown and Claude Mercer and Postmaster W. S. Ball went to Louisville Friday for a few days.

Jas. H. Gardner was in Louisville buying goods last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Beard and family went to Owensboro Saturday for a two days visit to Rev. and Mrs. E. B. Edglish.

Prof. J. Hale Edwards, of Bridgeport, Texas, arrived last week for a few days visit to friends.

"Bread baking success is guaranteed if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour." Sold by J. H. Gardner.

Rev. Clarence Hodge, of McLeansboro, Illinois, arrived Saturday to see his infant son, Clarence, Jr., who has been dangerously ill at his grand-father's, Judge Milton Board.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Beard and family are at Falls of Rough, members of a fishing party with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Skillman, of Owensboro, and Mr. W. R. Hensley, of Louisville.

Arthur Beard and sister, Miss Hannah left Sunday for Lexington, where they visit friends and attend the commencement exercises of the State University. They will visit Frankfort before returning.

Master Morris Kincheloe left Monday morning to witness the graduation of his brother, Allen L., who has completed his course of study at the University of Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodin and their chauffeur, of Lancaster, Ohio, were here Sunday night enroute to Owensboro.

The remains of Mrs. George Mattingly of Kirk, was interred in the St. Romanoid

cemetery Sunday afternoon. She had been sick for two years and her death was expected. Her maiden name was Kennedy. Her husband, two daughters and several brothers and sisters survive her.

Dr. J. B. Frymire, of Frymire, was in town Monday.

George Neff, of Vine Grove, formerly of Duncan's Valley, was in town Monday.

If you want to save money in buying jewelry, call on T. C. Lewis, the old reliable jeweler.

Many sufferers from nasal catarrh say they get splendid results by using an atomizer. For their benefit we prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Except that it is liquid it is in all respects like the healing, helpful, pain-allaying Cream Balm that the public has been familiar with for years. No cocaine nor other dangerous drug in it. The soothing spray is a remedy that relieves at once. All druggists, 75c., including spraying tube or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

### IRVINGTON NEWS; PERSONAL NOTES.

Miss Letcher Mathews left yesterday for Bardstown after spending several weeks as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Mathews.

Miss Mary Nevitt, who is attending school in Louisville, will arrive home this week to spend the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Nevitt, at Basin Springs.

Misses May and Blanch Claycomb, of Louisville, who have been the guests of Mrs. Nellie Marshall and Mrs. W. F. Brite, have gone to Webster.

C. Brabandt will be at his studio here Friday and Saturday.

Rev. Chas. R. Shepherd and Mrs. Shepherd, of Louisville, will arrive Thursday to spend the summer here.

Miss Hannah Beard, of Hardinsburg, spent several days here last week the guest of Mrs. W. J. Piggott. She is an unusually charming girl and a most gifted musician, having a beautiful voice in addition to playing the piano. Miss Beard left Sunday for Lexington to attend the commencement exercises of State University.

Mrs. P. E. Dempster and children, of Glen Dean, were the week end visitors of relatives.

Miss Bevie Cain, of St. Louis, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cain at their country home.

Herbert Hensel, of Louisville, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Adkins.

Miss Nellie Griggs, of Roberts, and cousin, Mrs. Percy Fullinwider, of Wis-

consin, spent several days here as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Bramlette. Miss Jessie Brady left yesterday for Louisville, where she will visit her sister, Mrs. Tony McCoy.

Miss Nannie Board, of Harned, who is visiting Mrs. H. B. Head will return home today.

Mrs. Brandenburg has gone to Smith-ton to spend some time.

Miss Kathleen Walker, who has been at school in Russellville, has returned to Bewleyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Dowell and Mrs. Sas Bolin spent Saturday in Louisville.

Mrs. Rhodes came Sunday from Brandenburg for a visit to Mrs. Ed. Alexander.

Miss Nellie Smith gave a delightful porch party Saturday evening in honor of Miss Hannah Beard. The following were invited: Miss Hannah Beard, Miss Letcher Mathews and Miss Mary Smith, Messrs Harry Coniff, Poin Gal-loway, Kenneth Perry and Ken Jolly.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Major, of Louisville, and Mrs. Bell Breare, of Chicago, arrived Saturday to spend a week at a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. Bate Washington.

Mrs. LaRue Cox and daughter, Katharine, will leave this week for Louisville to visit Mrs. Tom Ditto and Mrs. Jno. Skaggs.

Mrs. R. B. McGlothlan is spending this week in Louisville with Miss B. Ada Drury.

Mrs. T. C. Mathews and children expect to leave today for a month's visit to her mother, Mrs. Rush at Anderson, Ind.

"Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour".

#### Mrs. J. W. Newman Dead.

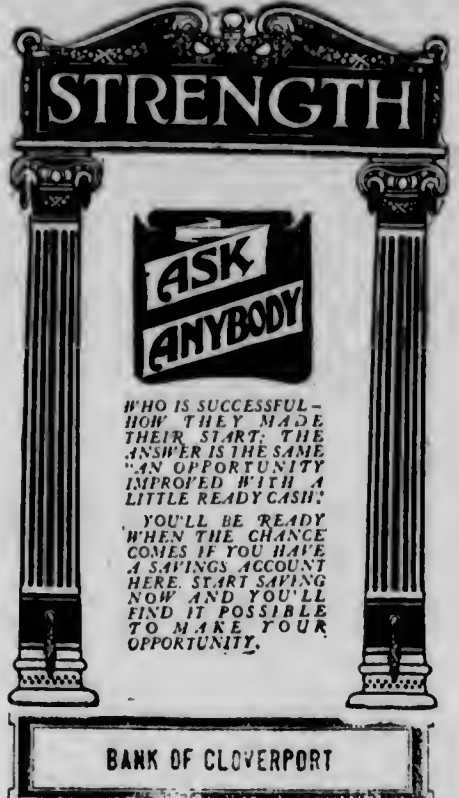
On last Saturday afternoon about a quarter past three o'clock, at the Norton Infirmary in Louisville, Mrs. Annie Miller Newman, wife of Hon. J. W. Newman, gently drew her last breath and slipped away from earth.

Mrs. Newman had been ill ever since her return from Porto Rico, in March.

The funeral services of Mrs. Newman were held at 3 o'clock Monday afternoon at the residence, and were conducted by Rev. O. O. Green, assisted by R. J. Bamber. The burial took place in the Versailles cemetery, Woodford Sun.

#### Are Improving.

Preston Green, of Falls of Rough, who has been ill several weeks at the Seelbach Hotel in Louisville, has returned to his home at Falls of Rough. Robert Green is just recovering from a lengthy siege of illness. Their friends are glad to learn they both are improving.





**A Reliable Remedy FOR CATARRH**  
**Ely's Cream Balm**  
 Is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It cleanses, soothes, heals and protects the diseased membrane resulting from Catarrh and drives away a Cold in the Head quickly. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full size 50 cts. at Druggists or by mail. Liquid Cream Balm for use in atomizers 75 cts. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

THIS PAPER REPRESENTED FOR FOREIGN ADVERTISING BY THE  
**AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION**  
 GENERAL OFFICES  
 NEW YORK AND CHICAGO  
 BRANCHES IN ALL THE PRINCIPAL CITIES

**The Breckenridge News.**

WEDNESDAY, MAY 31, 1911

RATES FOR POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Precinct and city Offices.....\$ 2.50  
 For County Offices.....\$ 5.00  
 For State and District Offices.....\$ 15.00  
 For Calls, per line......10  
 For Cards, per line......10  
 For All Publications in the interest of individuals or expression of individual views per line..... 10

## LOCAL BREVITIES

More new pumps and slippers at Sippel's.  
 Miss Evelyn Hicks was in Louisville last week.  
 Bunched newspapers for sale at the News Office.  
 Mrs. S. R. Berry, Sr., who has been ill is improving.  
 For Quality, Style and Comfort in Shoes go to Sippel's.  
 Miss Eva May's music class will give a recital this evening.  
 Presiding Elder Thompson was here Sunday and Monday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. John F. Gregory went to New Bethel this week.  
 Help some piano contestant by buying your shoes at Sippel's.  
 Mrs. Ryan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Burt Muir in Fordsville.  
 Misses Cleona and Stella Weatherholt have returned from Louisville.  
 Cloverport has the cleanest and prettiest houses of any town in the State.  
 Subscribe for the News and keep up with the moving through this summer.  
 Miss Lucy Hall has a position in the office of Dr. Chas. and Forrest Lightfoot.  
 One of the loveliest yard and home on the hill is that of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lewis.  
 C. Brabandt will be at his studio in Irvington Friday and Saturday this week.  
 Mrs. John Ridge, who has been ill at Dr. Simons' infirmary, has returned home.  
 For Sale—A half interest in Miller & Black meat Market. Apply to J. A. Black.  
 William White is expected home soon from Winchester, where he has been in college.  
 Mrs. Francis Smith and Mrs. L. T. Reid and children spent Saturday in Louisville.

Henry Solbrig is having a cement walk laid in front of his residence on High Street.  
 L. D. Addison, 128 South 4th street, of Louisville, serves a nice dinner for 35 cents. Call on him.  
 Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Richardson are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D.S. Richardson, of Union Star.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Frank Warfield, of

Louisville, left yesterday afternoon after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fraze.

Mrs. M. Hiram Moorman has returned from Greenville, where she was the guest of the Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Dillon.  
 Dr. J. H. Fyemire, of Fremire, was in Hardinsburg Monday. He says McCleary will get a good vote in his precinct.

Aunt Martha and Uncle Bartley, colored sextons of the Methodist church, have gone to Tar Springs to work during the summer.

Misses Mildred and Louise Babbage were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hodge at their home, Elmwood in Henderson Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Lyddian and children, Helen and Robert, of Webster went to Lakeland Monday to visit her father, Dr. Geo. Kuriz.

M. V. Pate was in town Saturday. His mother, Mrs. Judith Pate is past eighty years of age, does all of her own housework and even tends the garden.

If you have any collections to make by suit or otherwise or any deeds or mortgages to be drawn up. Call at my office. Fees reasonable.—V. G. Babbage.

Edward Morrison leaves this week for Owensboro to take a six months course of music from Prof Pearson. Mr. Morrison is very talented and his success is assured.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hill and son, of Chicago, and Mrs. Joe Freeman and daughters, Helen and Margaret, of Evansville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. V. J. Hill.

Dr. and Mrs. Kincheloe and children, Robert and Nancy, returned to Hardinsburg Sunday afternoon after a visit to Mrs. Wick Moorman and Mrs. Shelby Conrad.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Mattingly, of Irvington, and J. N. Mattingly, of Marshall, Texas, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Mattingly at the Casle Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Pate and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fraze, gave a boat party Monday evening in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Warfield, of Louisville. Supper was served on "The Rocks" and the party included a large number of guests.

Miss Minnie Hoyl, of West Point, brought little Rebecca Brashear Younger here Saturday to spend the day with her sister, Rudora Younger, who celebrated her fourth birthday. This is Rebecca's first visit to her father, Mr. James Younger, and her grand-mother, Mrs. Lucy Younger. Miss Mattie Miliner, of Union Star, spent Saturday with them.

Decorations Day Notice.  
 The decoration services of Breckenridge lodge No. 61, will be held Sunday June 4, 1911, at the Cloverport cemetery. All members are requested to meet at the lodge room at 2:30 Sunday afternoon, after which they will march in a body to the cemetery.

Little Miss Hook.  
 News has been received here of the arrival of a baby girl at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thurman Hook, of Howell, Ind., May 29. She will be christened Addie Lucille.

PLENTY OF PROOF  
 From People You Know--From Cloverport Citizens.

The greatest skeptic can hardly fail to be convinced in the face of evidence like this. It is impossible to produce better proof of merit than the testimony of residents of Cloverport of people who can be seen at any time. Read the following case of it:  
 J. C. Weatherholt, High St., Cloverport, Ky., says: "Two years ago I did not think it possible that I could ever be well again, in fact, I had settled up my affairs. I cannot describe the misery I endured from pains through my back and whenever I stooped, they became so sharp that it really felt as if someone were thrusting a knife into my kidneys. I was often very dizzy, dark spots floated before my eyes and I had to grasp something to keep from falling. My joints became swollen to twice their natural size and I lost weight rapidly until I was a skeleton. The doctors' medicine or the many guaranteed cures that I tried did not help me and finally it was my good fortune to hear about Doan's Kidney Pills. I immediately procured a box at Fisher's Drug Store and I was greatly surprised by the results received. Before I had taken the contents of the second box, there was a marked improvement and I continued using them until I was completely cured. I am now as well as any man in this county and I give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

TO CURE SORE BUNIONS  
 Treatment Marvelously Quick for This and All Foot Troubles.

"Dissolve two tablepoonfuls of Calcide compound in a basin of hot water; soak the feet in this for full fifteen minutes, gently massaging the sore parts. (Less time will not give desired results.) Repeat this each night until cure is permanent." All pain and inflammation is drawn out instantly and the bunion soon is reduced to normal size. Corns and callouses can be peeled right off and will stay off. Sore, tender feet are smelly, sweaty feet need but a few treatments. A twenty-five cent package of Calcide is usually sufficient to put the worst feet in fine condition. Calcide is no longer confined to only the doctors' use. Any druggist has it in stock or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. This will prove a welcome item to persons who have been vainly trying to cure their foot troubles with ineffective tablets and foot powders.

Crossed The Last Bar.  
 Capt. Ben Anderson is no more. He crossed the last bar at New Albany on Sunday afternoon, the fatal call coming to him suddenly. He was seated in the pilothouse of a local boat waiting for the signal to go out, but instead his own soul went out. When his captain signaled him to leave the wharf there was no response, and when the second signal found no response the captain repaired to the pilothouse and there Anderson was found dying of apoplexy but with his hand on his bell rope as if trying to give his last call. He was 52 years of age and was a steamboatman from his boyhood years up, and nearly all of his life he was on boats that pass this place. He was a pilot most of this time and until the past few years, when he was captain on the Louisville and Evansville boats. He was well known socially in Hawesville, where he and his sisters frequently visited in the eighties. He was never married.—Hancock Clarion.

Capt. Anderson was a cousin to Mrs. Francis Sawyer and Mrs. L. T. Reid, of this city. He had other relatives here and many friends.

WHAT EVERY MAN OUGHT TO HAVE OF HIS OWN  
 The Benton Tribune-Democrat offered a year's subscription for a correct answer to this conundrum. "Why is a newspaper like a woman?" The prize was won by Mrs. Mary Roberts, of Springfield, Mo., and the answer was: "Every man should have one of his own and not be running after his neighbor's"—Hartford Herald.

TAR SPRINGS  
 Numerous changes in the appearance of the beautiful grounds of this famous resort are being made by Dr. Montgomery, the new man, who has recently purchased the controlling interest in the property, all with a view of adding to its attractiveness. The unsightly building which stood at the entrance to the grounds, has been removed and its site sown to grass once more. Visitors all remark the wonderful improvement this one thing has done to restore the view from the gate to its former beauty.

The foundation for the new building is being rapidly pushed to completion and the superstructure will soon add to the hotel accommodations.

Sunday night the electric lights throughout the grounds and buildings were in full service, making a brilliant scene.

The water works are being reconstructed and sanitary system added to with a view of making a thoroughly efficient service in both parts of the system. This work is in charge of Mr. August Schrieber, of Chicago, an engineer of large experience both in this country and Europe. He has already demonstrated his competency to reconstruct the works in his department by what he has already accomplished.

The building department is in charge of Mr. E. Wissmann, of Chicago also.

Dr. Montgomery has retained Mr. P. L. Peren, who has been a Tar Springs the past year, and has promoted him to the position of Superintendent of Gates and Grounds.

Every Farmer as well as Every Business Man Should Have a Bank Account

Because: Your money is safer in the bank than anywhere else. Paying your bills by check is the simplest and most convenient method. Your check becomes a voucher for the debt it pays. It gives you a better standing with business men. Money in the bank strengthens your credit. A bank account teaches, helps and encourages you to save. This bank does all the book-keeping. Your bank book is a record of your business.

EXAMINED DEC. 14-17 BY STATE EXAMINER AND BOARD OF DIRECTORS

To those desiring Banking Connections with an Old Established Bank, we extend our services

The Bank of Hardinsburg & Trust Co.,

Hardinsburg, Ky.

Wants.

For Sale—Household Goods.

For Sale—Horses

For Sale—Sweet Potato Slips

Why Not Marry.

For Sale

Wanted—Stock Hogs.

A Customer.

For Sale

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**STRAW HATS**

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**SILK and GAUZE HOS-ERY.**

**B. V. D. MESH & POROS-KNIT UNDERWEAR**

**WASHABLE NECK-WEAR**

**OXFORDS, Handkerchiefs**

**Let US supply your wants**

**J. C. NOLTE & BRO.**

**CLOVERPORT, KY.**

**An Invitation to the**

**Farmer-Business Man**

The farmer-business man should have as strong financial connections—particularly banking connections—as any other business man.

While our Bank is not the oldest nor the largest in Breckenridge County, we think it is as good as the best. We have strong connections in the financial centers, and are able to take care of our customers.

It is easy to transact business with us by mail. Write us or call on us, whichever is most convenient for you.

**THE FARMERS BANK, :: Hardinsburg, Ky.**

**PROMPTNESS AND ACCURACY**

Mark the handling of business by the

**FIRST STATE BANK, :: Irvington, Ky.**

Irvington, Ky.

The facilities in all departments cannot be excelled and all customers are accorded the most generous treatment which safe banking justifies. We aim to serve each customer alike in all business matters and we give each the very best bank service. Our service means accommodation. Service in matters of consequence and service in minor matters in every detail. Our services are placed at your command whenever you can use them.

**J. C. PAYNE, Cashier**

Examined March 31, 1911, by State Examiner and Board of Directors

**RED MEN'S POW-WOW AND BARBECUE**

**JULY 4, 1911.**

The Improved Order of Red Men will give their annual Pow-Wow and Barbecue at the Fair Grounds in Hardinsburg, Ky. Preparations are being made to make this one of the greatest out. The attractions will be too numerous to mention and everybody is invited.

**COMMITTEE—WM. AHL, JOHN A. MARSHALL AND JOHN STINNETT.**

situation to decide relative to cot-  
 ages for himself and family and  
 for the family of a friend. He  
 will return next month.

Nearly all the available cottages  
 have been engaged for July. Pros-  
 pects are that additional cottages  
 of a larger size will be required.

Dr. Owen and a couple of friends  
 were guests at the hotel last week.

**Every Farmer as well as Every Business Man Should Have a Bank Account**

**Because:</**



# The Knight of the Silver Star

A Romance of Drussenland

By PERCY BRENNER

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## CHAPTER XVII.

"TAKE HIM ALIVE!" came the cry. Yes, weakness meant that.

"The roof. There is only the sentinel."

Bridget's words put new courage into me. I stayed another rush and then sprang backward. I was almost at the top of the stairs now.

"Let me pass."

I knew the voice. Sword in hand, O'Ryan pushed his way through the crowd below, jumped across the body of the last man who had fallen and came at me. Had a dash to the roof meant absolute safety at that moment? I do not think I should have taken it. My greatest enemy in the world was before me. Revenge and death poised the scales equally. It was his life or mine now. Those below seemed to recognize the supreme moment. They did not follow, but gave the captain free fighting room. I had the advantage in position, but his arm was fresh. Engaging me swiftly, he pressed me sorely. My mad longing for revenge drew an oath from me as he parried my thrusts skillfully. I had never seen him handle his weapon so well before.

With his eyes fixed on mine he watched his opportunity. With a swift stroke he put my sword aside and sprang at me even to the step on which I was standing.

"For heaven's sake wound me, Verrall!" he whispered.

I had done so almost before the words were spoken, how badly I did not know. He fell back into the arms of his comrades so heavily that I thought death had ended our acquaintance. My sword slipped from my hand, but I drew my dagger and ran to the roof. Bridget stood in a moment, but I pushed her aside and was on the roof before my enemies had time to follow me.

I hung the curled rope over the wall and then jumped forward to meet my last enemy, the sentry. He was unprepared and knew not how desperate a man he had to deal with. He struck one blow at me and then—Ah, it was most awful work to do! The dagger passed in softly underneath his



"A SWIFT SLASH OF MY DAGGER CUT THE ROPE ABOVE MY HEAD."

arm, and he pitched from the wall like a log thrown out into space. My foes reached the roof as I grasped the rope and went over.

"A rope—cut it!"

"No! After him!" shouted a dozen voices in answer.

I had slipped down halfway, I suppose, when the words arrested me. A dozen could follow by the rope. I could fight against odds no longer. Only a dagger was in my hand, a useless weapon against odds. The rope above me swayed. My first adversary was already sliding toward me. I was prepared; he would not be—all the difference in a fall. I drew my limbs together and then, with a swift slash of my dagger, cut the rope above my head—and fell.

It was well for me that I landed on soft turf. I was cut and bruised, but escaped a worse fate. The man who followed me struck the ground with a sickening thud. He was not dead, but could not rise.

I reached the river and dropped my coat of mail and dagger into the water. I struck out, sore as I was. Soon I became conscious that I was being followed—at least I thought so. I felt a touch from a human hand. I saw a naked man close upon me. I grasped his throat and wrenched it. Then he sank. He was dead. I reached the shore prostrate and insensible.

A gray dawn was glimmering over the mountains of the east when consciousness returned to me. I remembered things slowly. I sat up, and then I remembered all that had happened

night, for the same current that brought me to land had later brought my ghastly companion. He lay at my feet at the edge of the water, his face upward, his open, sightless eyes staring at the gray sky. The thought carried my mind to that other death, that death of weak wishes and toothed machinery—and the possibility that occurred to me made me look at the man more closely. His limbs seemed long and loose. One arm was evidently broken. Could it be a prisoner who had made a friend of the executioner and had died so easily? There was a blue mark round his neck where a rope had been. Had not Costa said that the weight tied to a corpse slipped sometimes? This man, too, had escaped from Yadasara, but by the way only dead men took.

I sprang to my feet. I was a fool to wait here, so close to that terrible fortress. It was light now. Safety for me lay only in the woods. My enemies might know the set of the currents in the river and seek for my body in this very spot. I bathed my arms and legs and then made quickly for the woods behind.

It was well that I was wise in time, for even as I entered the wood I saw a party of horsemen coming from the bridge. Some went along the river bank, while the others spread in twos and threes fawlike over the country. They did not intend me to escape. I plunged into the wood, keeping from trodden paths, and broke off a stout stick to help me to walk and to serve as a weapon in case of need. It would be a poor defense if I were once seen.

I came out from a thick place of undergrowth on to a broad turf path and then drew quickly back again. Three soldiers had dismounted not two dozen yards away and were lying upon a bank.

From my leafy ambush I saw two other horsemen turn into the path.

"Not found yet?" called out one of the three I had first seen.

"No, and never will be," was the answer, and I recognized Costa. "I'd give a good deal to lay my hands upon him. I took a liking to him, and it's hard to know that one has loved a traitor."

"This traitor's a man at least," said one.

"I shouldn't have taken a liking to him if he hadn't been. I think he is dead."

"We ought to have found his body."

"The river has that," was the answer.

"It didn't keep the prisoner who died yesterday," said his companion. "He was lying on the bank, a sorry sight enough."

Presently all five mounted and rode slowly up the path, and I crept through the underwood again. Perhaps I should have been safer had I stopped where I was, but inaction was impossible. Besides, hunger and thirst were prompting me. A few berries might be found and a stream. I must have wandered far out of my way, for I came suddenly upon a small clearing. A hut built of stout logs was there, and before it was an old woman facing half a dozen horsemen.

"You've searched," she was saying. "There's not a hole where a man could be concealed. What have I to do with your fighting?"

"You have seen no man pass this way today?"

"No. I was within, and the door was shut."

"Mark you, dame, there is a man wandering in these woods, and he'll want food. Maybe he'll ask you for it. If you give it this hut will be without an owner. Were he your son even you should not escape!"

"Maybe not, but I'd chance that and give him food if I—"

The horseman muttered a threatening oath, turned and left the old woman standing at her door. As soon as they were out of sight she shook her fist at them. The action made me wonder if I could trust her. Within the hut doubtless were food and drink, and both I sorely needed; perhaps, too, a corner where I could rest a little.

She stood at the door for a few moments and then came to the side of the hut to pick up a bundle of sticks. It was risky, but I was almost fainting for want of food.

Holding up my hand in warning, I stepped into the clearing. She saw me and let the sticks fall, but she did not utter a sound.

"They are for the king," I whispered. "I ate for the princess. Who is your son for?"

"The princess."

She beckoned me to follow her, and I entered the hut.

"You shall eat first and, if you will, tell me the tale afterward."

It was frugal fare she set before me, such a pottage that at other times my stomach might have turned against, but now enjoyable as the dainty feast of an epicure, and then I told her a garbled version of my story, true enough in particulars, but wanting in detail.

"You're a brave man," she said. "My son would have acted so, for he is a brave man too. Now let me look at your wounds. Living in the woods, we old women find strange herbs."

She could not have used me more tenderly had I been her son. In the midst of her work she stopped suddenly. She had quick ears.

"They are returning."

"Good mother, give me some weapon and my life shall stand between them and you."

"There is a better way," she answered. "Come with me."

She led me into a small back room and, pushing some fagots back from a corner, opened a trap.

"It's a well," she said, "but it's something more. Catch hold of the rope, hang at arm's length and your feet will feel a ledge. It is the floor of a little

big place and safe enough. I was— Quick! they are at the door!" she replaced the lid of the trap, and I heard her sweep the fagots over it as I swung myself into the hiding place, a fair sized kind of cellar under the hut. By the noise above I could hear that several men had entered. I could hear the murmur of their voices, but could catch no words. The hut was evidently carefully searched again, the trap was even opened, but the hole was so clearly a well that none suspected a hiding place.

For three days I lay hidden, chiefly in the well, but sometimes climbing into the hut when the woman thought it safe for me to do so. More than once the men paid surprise visits, once



"QUICK! THEY ARE AT THE DOOR."

nearly catching me, and so well was the wood watched that even at night it was not safe for me to start.

On the fourth night I set out upon my journey. The king's men had withdrawn, convinced that I was not concealed in the wood. The woman told me which path I should take to reach the open country toward my destination, and she provided me with a short dagger, the only weapon she had.

I was in the princess' country, but I shunned habitations and avoided a village as the plague. I went carefully day and night, keeping to the woods as much as possible, choosing to make a roundabout journey rather than go direct with the chance of being seen.

It was on the sixth or perhaps the seventh day, for I took little heed of the passing of time, that I reached my goal. To gain the private door by which I escaped and by which I intended to return I had to cross in front of the camp and climb the opposite hill spur. No sentry disturbed me. Only a light here and there was visible. Something had happened. If a large part of her army had deserted, which would explain why the king's troops had wandered unchallenged over the country, the sooner the princess and I set out to find the exit from Drussenland the better.

I found the secret door and opened it. With my dagger in my hand I groped my way along the dark passages, not certain of my direction. There was not a sound. The palace seemed deserted, and my heart failed me. At last I came to the corridor in which the princess' rooms were. There was no light in it, not a sound. I stood still and listened. Not a sound—yes, a little sound, the slight creak of armor. Friend or foe, he was too near the princess for me to wish to avoid him. So I went forward, taking no further care to step lightly.

"Who goes?"

"A friend."

"That name may stand for a foe now," he answered.

I heard him strike a door with his sword. It was the princess' door, and at his summons two men came out bearing torches.

"Verrall!" one exclaimed. "You come too late, I fear."

"Too late?"

"The princess is gone."

"Gone? Where?"

"Toward Yadasara."

"To her death?" I cried, and I put out my arm to the wall to support myself.

"We went silently through the camp. We passed Vasa's tent and heard the sound of feasting within. It struck me that there was a lack of discipline throughout, and my anxiety for the future would have been greater had not the thought that I was to see Darla again thrown all other thoughts into the corners of my brain.

The tent was well guarded. The priest went in and in a few moments returned. I entered alone.

Darla had risen to greet me. As the curtain of the tent fell behind me she seemed undecided whether to come to the arms ready to be held out to her—whether to be all the woman or still something of the princess.

"Darla."

I doubt not there was supplication in my tone, in my attitude, as I opened my arms to her. She crept into them with a little sigh which was sufficient answer to all my desires, and in a long silence, while her lips met mine, I felt rewarded for all I had come through.

"You are safe and with me again," she said presently.

"With you to defend you," I answered. "But happiness must not make me forgetful. My darling, peril is at our door."

"I fear nothing—now," she answered

and kissed her for the pause she made before the last word.

"Do you remember why you are here?" I asked.

"I had almost forgotten."

"You are on your way to Yadasara to rescue me."

"And now you have come. Yet it does not appear wonderful. It seems natural that you should come to me. In my deepest anxiety I have felt that your life and mine were one. Ah, Clinton, in your country women may not speak their hearts so. Forgive me if my confession sounds strange to you, but love has come to me once and for all time; there seems no sin in telling it."

With her hand in mine I told her all, not exaggerating, yet not making too light of my perils, for love glowed brighter in her eyes as I told the story. She loved me more for what I had endured and grasped my hand tightly as I recounted Lady Aldrida's attempt upon my life, the fight on the stairs, the fall from the city walls and the struggle with the dead man in the river. I finished and waited for her to speak.

"You would have me believe my kinsman, Count Vasa, the greatest of villains?" she said.

"I have told you what is said of him in Yadasara, common talk over every flagon of wine. I believe it was he who sent Lady Aldrida to the flag."

"He cannot be so great a traitor."

"Think you he would have devised this expedition to save me? Have I a greater enemy in Drussenland than Count Vasa? He loves you. As the woman he loves, you are far more than as the princess he pays homage to. Once he has betrayed you, you are a princess no longer. He believes he could make terms with the woman."

"It is unlike you, Clinton, to make a man out so vile as this."

"Let me learn that I have wronged him and on my knees I will ask his pardon." I returned. "Why, Darla, look at the place where you are camped tonight! Would any leader choose such a position?"

"Indeed, he gave me many reasons for doing so."

"Speaking lies, Darla."

"Hush, Clinton, he is my kinsman."

"He is your worst enemy—a treacherous friend. Why should he so urge your coming? Is the thick of battle a safe place for you?"

"I command, Clinton. That should put double courage into the men."

"Into loyal men. Your camp is full of men who are not loyal."

"I will not believe that."

"You must believe it, Darla. Would that our safety allowed me to fling a challenge to the count to prove his honesty. I cannot; the treachery is too widespread, and with insidious words, he has lulled your suspicions even as he has those of some of your most loyal knights. That messenger who came to you came with a lie upon his lips. Sir Waleen almost quarreled with me when I accused the count, and you, my dear one, doubt me."

"No, Clinton, do not say that; but, surely, you may misjudge the count. Since you are here the reason for this expedition is gone, but your presence is reason enough why I cannot return. There is no happiness behind us. Only by conquest can I hope to make the Drussenlanders respect you. Courage, my knight. The blood leaps too warmly through my veins for me to fear. We shall not fail. In Yadasara did you find the key of Drussenland?"

"No."

"We may have to seek it together."

"Would that we could start the quest tonight."

"We have not failed yet," she answered. "I will send for Sir Waleen at once."

She gave her orders sharply. It was wonderful how easily she became the princess.

"If there is danger we will at least be ready for it," she said.

Sir Waleen came, and Jasar was also admitted to the conference at my suggestion.

"You know what Sir Verrall fears," she said to Waleen when he had named the companies he could trust. "We think his anxiety for our safety outruns his judgment, but if it is so it is a fault well founded in loyalty. You must be prepared. Sir Waleen, you will at once see that these companies are drawn together. They will form one wing of our advancing army, which you and Sir Verrall will command. It will be for you to protect our person. See to our command at once."

Sir Waleen bowed and left the tent. "Jasar, send a messenger to the count and bid him come to us. Stay. Can he know that Sir Verrall has returned?"

"No, your highness."

"Then send to him. Say nothing of Sir Verrall."

"What are you going to do?" I asked when Jasar had left us.

"I am taking your advice and preparing for danger. Are you not satisfied?"

"It would be well to treat the count carefully."

"I wish to give him my instructions, that is all. You shall hear them. Go in here."

She lifted the canvas that covered a small apartment of the tent, and I went in.

"You are not to show yourself. Remember, I command," and then she laughed. "But I love too."

Vasa came not too quickly upon his bidding, and, drawing the canvas a little aside, I could see him.

"Sir Vasa, we like not the place of this camp."

"It is well hidden from the enemy."

"And too inclosed for action should the enemy find it," she returned promptly.

"I fear nothing—now," she answered

## BALL & MILLER

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Bus Meets all Trains  
Hardinsburg, Ky

## Marion Weatherholt,

Notary Public  
Cloverport, Kentucky

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Twenty years' experience in the execution of

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Prices Reasonable for First-class Work

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**THE NEWS**

"I have already given my reasons for choosing it."

"And after thinking over them we find them bad ones. We have a cunning enemy to deal with. When we march, we will change the disposal of our forces somewhat, else we may fall into a trap in these woods which surround us. You will place certain companies in the center as a main body and throw out two wings to protect us on either hand. You will hold command of the main body and place the knight you deem most fitted in command of the right wing. We have already instructed Sir Waleen to gather certain companies to form the left wing."

"I would that your highness had first consulted with me."

"We have our own wishes to consult, count. Our presence here means that we are in command."

"Who commands the left wing?" he asked.

"Sir Waleen and Sir Verrall."

"Sir Verrall?"

"Did you not know he had returned tonight? His knowledge will be of great moment to us."

"I was not told of his coming. His escape makes this expedition useless, your highness."

"Before us lies the capital, count. There is no turning back."

"I rejoice to hear you say that," he answered.

"The scoundrell I could well believe him."

"You understand how the troops will move?"

"Then strike the camp. It is to be done silently. We march tonight."

To be Continued

## NOTICE.

Please do not ask us to send you the News without paying for it cash in advance.—John D. Bahhage.

We Do Neat Job Work



# FRANKS

**Bitterly Arraigns Judge O'Rear  
in Speech at Barbourville.**

**OPENS CAMPAIGN  
FOR NOMINATION**

**Declares That Republicans Must Stand  
For Law Enforcement or Meet  
Political Ruin.**

**DENOUNCES MOBS  
AND NIGHT RIDERS**

Barbourville, Ky., May 22.—Rarely if ever in the history of Kentucky has one candidate for the nomination for Governor of the State so mercilessly arraigned another as E. T. Franks arraigned Judge O'Rear in his opening speech here today. After declaring for redistricting, for tax revision, for better schools and better roads, for the endorsement of the county unit bill as advocated in the 1907 platform, Mr. Franks said that the most important matter before the people of the State today is the enforcement of the law, and he declared in effect that there are not enough night-riders and mob-members in the Republican party to nominate or elect a candidate who does not stand firmly for law and order. Mr. Franks' speech, which was heard and approved by a record-breaking crowd, was in part as follows:

When I made my announcement as a candidate for Governor, I stated that I would not make a speaking campaign for the nomination, giving as a reason my fear that it would engender bad feeling, and thus make it more difficult for us to win in November, but self-preservation is universally allowed to be the first law of nature, and if Judge O'Rear or any one else thinks that he can come and attack me in my own home without getting into a scrap, he is destined to a rude awakening when he tries it. Hence I have decided to take the stump in advocacy of my claims for the Republican nomination for Governor, and if it is a speaking campaign that Judge O'Rear wants, I shall accommodate him to his heart's content, though I repeat my opinion that it would have been better for the party if no speeches had been made until after the July convention.

I have been here many times before. In every hard-fought battle that you have had for the past twenty years I have come to your aid at the first call, and I have enjoyed my visits to your city very much indeed. I always feel at home in the mountains. I have campaigned so much in the mountains that I feel as much at home up here as I do in Jackson's Purchase, where I was born and reared, or in the Pennyrile, where my home has been so long. In the last twenty years I have had the pleasure of speaking in one hundred and ten of the one hundred and nineteen counties of the State. Wherever I have spoken, my views on the fundamental principles of the Republican party are well known.

The natural resources of Kentucky are not surpassed in importance or equaled in variety by those of any other State. Her shores are washed by more miles of navigable stream than are possessed by any other State; her soil is as fertile as the Delta of the Nile; many of her mountains and valleys are covered with virgin timber that has never yet heard the sound of the woodman's ax; no State has more coal, and none can produce it more cheaply; we have fluor-spar, lead, zinc, and the best quality of fire-clays in abundance. There is enough water power, unused and going to waste, to operate every wheel and spindle in the State without using a bushel of coal, and yet steam coal can be delivered at our furnace doors at a lower cost than almost anywhere else on this earth. We are in close proximity to the fast-developing Southland, where there awaits us a ready market for everything that we manufacture. We have the natural resources, and we have the men to develop them. A braver and more patriotic citizenship, on the whole, is not to be found in any State, and why should not Kentucky forge to the front as one of the leading States of the Union in farming, in manufactures, in mining, in education and in all the varied interests of a great people inhabiting a great land?

For years we have been shipping our raw material elsewhere. It has been worked up and shipped back to us, we paying the freight both ways and losing the potential profit. Why do we not manufacture at home? There must be a reason. What is it? There is something radically wrong, or these conditions would not exist. I will tell you what is wrong. Our taxing system is wrong, and we do not enforce our laws or preserve public order.

We should begin our program of change by altering our apportionment laws, so as to give every citizen of the State equal representation. I do not hesitate to say that our apportionment laws are a disgrace to civilization, a crime in the garb of law, and should make every honest man of whatever party hang his head in shame when he thinks of the great injustice that has been done to the people by Democratic legislators, who cared not for the public good, but did the bidding of those enemies of the State who had before them and in them nothing but their lust for continued power as a necessary condition of their political existence.

**Mob Rule and Night Riders.**  
There should be a change in our laws relative to mobs. Better protection should be given to persons accused of crime, whether such persons are in jail or in the hands of arresting officers. It is a practice all too common in Kentucky for men to band

themselves together, generally under cover of darkness and take from the officers of the law persons accused of offenses more or less grave, and put them to death.

I favor a law giving the Governor the right, under certain conditions, to remove from office any officer or jailor who shall permit a mob to take from such officer or from the jail any prisoner charged with any crime whatever.

This law has been recently invoked with good effect by a Democratic Governor in Ohio and by a Republican Governor in Illinois, and we should have such a law in Kentucky. Kentucky has for years been clamoring for more business and lifting immigration. More than one million immigrants landed in the United States in 1910, nearly 300,000 of them farm laborers. How many of them came to Kentucky? A surprisingly small number. Where did they go? To every place except Kentucky. But that is not the worst. A great number of those we already had—citizens of Kentucky—have gone away within the past year. You can scarcely travel on a train leaving Kentucky that you do not see our Kentuckians flocking to other States seeking homes in a distant land—and why is it? You can talk for business, you can talk for immigration, you can talk for prosperity for our State until you grow hoarse, but it does no good.

**Law and Order Must Come First.**  
First, and before everything else in the world, must come Law and Order. Fewer mobs and less of the mob spirit and the certain and unsparring enforcement of the law will convince



E. T. FRANKS.

the world that we mean what we say, and then we shall get men and money from everywhere. Money and men joined together make business, and when we shall have them Old Kentucky will blossom as the rose. I think it reasonable for any platform at this time to seek out an opponent in terms for law and order, and to protect his citizens from the highest to the humblest, and all alike to be worthy of its name and place, and the right to govern should be taken from it.

Gentlemen it is needless for me to say to you that I am a Republican, holding fast to all the fundamental principles of the party, and that means that I am not an insurgent Republican. I do not allow Senator LaFollette and Senator Bourne to do my thinking, and I do not propose to follow where they lead. I noticed an article in a Louisville paper of May 11, with a Washington date line, saying that LaFollette and Hearst are likely to head a new national ticket.

My friend, Judge O'Rear, in apologizing for some of the things in his platform, said that such well-known Republicans as Senator LaFollette and Senator Bourne had been advocating them for years. Judge O'Rear may follow where they lead if he wishes, but I say to you that I will not.

I asked a friend a few days ago if he believed in a progressive Republican. "That depends," he said. "There are three ways a man can progress and be a progressive Republican. One way is toward the Republican party, another way is toward the Democratic party, and the third is toward what was once known as the Populist party. It depends on which way a man progresses whether I believe in him as a progressive Republican or not."

That reminds me of an inscription I once read on a tombstone: "Take up thy cross and follow me." A wag wrote beneath:

"To follow you I'm not intent."

Till I find out which way you went."

The so-called progressive or insurgent Republicans of the House and Senate have been very kind to President Taft in the past fifteen months, and he ought to feel very kindly toward them. They have succeeded in giving him a Democratic House by sixty-seven majority, and counting La Follette, Bourne, Clapp, Polindexter, Cummins and Bristow with the Democrats (as they won't vote with the Republicans) they have also given Mr. Taft a Democratic Senate. I am not a new-fangled Republican. I am one of those who believe in the platform adopted at Chicago in 1908, and I propose to stand by that platform and contend for the faith expressed in it until the party shall speak again with the same authority. Progressives? Why, the Republican party is the most progressive party that has had an existence under this government in the last hundred years. It broke the shackles from four million slaves and made them freemen. It fought the greatest war of modern times and preserved the Union of States, making it the greatest nation in the history of man. It resumed specie payments and made every dollar in the land as good as every other dollar. It set the seal of condemnation on the Democratic nightmare of rag money. It fought free silver to the death and there are now none to mourn its departure.

I am rooted and grounded in the faith that we must have protection for American industry and American labor in order to have and maintain prosperity in this country. I think it proper that I should make

myself thoroughly understood as to that great army of men who till the soil, the farmers of Kentucky, because it has been said by some who are supporting other candidates that some of the farmers of Kentucky would vote against me because of what I said about the Night Riders in a speech I delivered at Hopkinsville in 1908. I do not hold to the belief that Republican farmers are against me on that account or any other account. I was reared on a farm. I have helped the farmers, my neighbors, to build their homes, roll their logs, grow their tobacco, thresh their wheat, make up their molasses—in fact, I have done some of every kind of work known to the farming fraternity in this State. I have mixed and mingled with them all my life. I know the farmers of Kentucky, who they are and what they stand for, and I am proud that so many of them know me, as I am proud to know them.

In that speech at Hopkinsville I stated that if I were a farmer I would belong to all of their organizations that sought in a lawful way to enhance the price of farm products. I believe the farmers have a right to organize for self-protection, and I would be glad to see every farmer in the land take a greater interest in the welfare of every other farmer. I know the hardships through which the farmer passes each year as he toils to make an honest living for himself and those dependent upon him, eating two meals a day by lamplight the year round taking chances with the elements, to have his crop destroyed by drought or flood, and should he escape both and gather abundantly at harvest time, to have great combinations of wealth to sit in judgment on the prices, forcing them down sometimes below the cost of production. This is the common lot of the farmer in Kentucky. I know these things are hard, and they should be remedied once—but who is to do it? The Democratic party will not do it, because it has controlled legislation in Kentucky since 1865 without a break, except at one time the Republicans had the House, but the Democrats controlled the Senate. If there is no law in Kentucky to punish great combinations of wealth, formed and used to oppress the people, it is the fault of the Democratic party and not the fault of the Republican party. I promise, if elected Governor, to enforce impartially, without fear or favor, such existing laws as may be invoked against the employment of capital in a manner oppressive to the people, and to use all the power that may be at my command to secure the passage of laws that will effectually break up these wrongful operations of capital. That is the remedy and the only remedy.

"But," one will say, "we can not get our officers to enforce the law." Then you should elect men who will enforce the law. But for God's sake, for the sake of your State, your home and your family, do not undertake to secure redress through the mob. A mob never settled anything except to bring disgrace upon the community, and forever damn those who engaged in the mob. It is an insult to any honest farmer to say that he will get mad at you for denouncing mobs. Mobs are in nearly every instance composed of cowards and of the lower elements in the community, and for any man to become incensed when you denounce a mob will naturally cause the public to think that he was either in the mob or was in sympathy with it. And I mean that in sympathy with the mob and does not join it if he has the opportunity, is a greater coward than these who do join, and that is the reason he does not join.

**Assails Judge O'Rear on Mob Rule.**  
Judge O'Rear had something to say about mobs in his speech at Hopkinsville, a part of which I endorse and a part of which I do not endorse. He said in speaking of the attitude of Governor Wilson toward him:

"The Governor knew my views on the situation, for at his instance I had several conferences with him on the subject. I said in the speech (the Frankfort speech) that the Governor was to be commended for his efforts to restore peace and protect life and property as well as to bring to punishment the violators of the law."

If Judge O'Rear had stopped there the world would have said: "Well done, good and faithful servant." But listen to what he said next. Which spoiled all that had gone before:

"But I further said that in my opinion the disorders were symptomatic; that they reflected the feeling of resentment of many growers that they had suffered long oppression, and that the law had not afforded them any remedy; that the surest way to prevent similar outbreaks was to remove the cause of them; that the growers could not be convinced that they were not being outrageously oppressed by threats of punishment; that you could not push an idea through an Anglo-Saxon's head with a bayonet."

What does Judge O'Rear mean by that? Does he mean to say that the Governor ought not to have called out soldiers to prevent murder, arson and intimidation? He says:

"The farmers were being depressed by threats. The disorders were symptomatic."

Which no one denies, but we differ as to the remedy. Does he mean by that that the right way to settle the troubles was through the mob, the torch and the whipping post? Why did he not say: "Gentlemen, your troubles are real and your grievance great, but your remedy is in the law and you must not take it into your own hands." He says:

"The growers could not be convinced that they were not being outrageously oppressed by threats of punishment."

Who was threatening the honest tobacco growers? The only threats that anybody heard of were against the Night Riders and by the Night Riders. Nobody made any threats against the honest tobacco growers except the night riders. I protest against Judge O'Rear or any one else placing the night rider and the honest tobacco grower upon the same level or in the same class, and again ask, Who threatened the honest tobacco growers?

Judge O'Rear said:

"You can not push an idea through an Anglo-Saxon's head with a bayonet."

Who were these "Anglo-Saxons" that you speak of that the soldiers were sent out to suppress? Were they not night riders? Judge O'Rear knew

that the soldiers never molested any one except night riders. If the officers of the law in the counties where these night riders lived and did their work could not or would not suppress them, do you mean to say that the soldiers could not change their ideas from those of mob members to those of peaceful citizens? They were killing people, they were burning homes, they were destroying depots, they were laying cities in ashes, they were terrorizing whole communities, they were driving men from the State. These men were being threatened, and no one else was threatened—and yet the Judge says that you could not push an idea through their heads with a bayonet. And again he says:

"If, however, my opponent, Democrat or Republican, cares to take up the other side, I am prepared to meet him on the subject."

I will take the other side and make my appeal to the law-abiding people of Kentucky. I am willing to abide by their decision, even on his statement made at Hopkinsville, and I have waited three years to explain, and which he did not then explain until he became a candidate for Governor.

Of course the Democrats are not going to fight Judge O'Rear now. They want him nominated, and will hold their fire until after the nominations are made. But I here and now enter my solemn protest against the nomination by the Republican party of a candidate for Governor holding the views on law and order that have been expressed publicly by Judge O'Rear. Wherever the Republican party, the party of Lincoln, of Grant, Garfield, Harrison, McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft, forsakes the principles of Law and Order and winks at mobs and mob violence, it should go into exile and never again boast of more than half a century of the greatest achievements known to political history.

Judge O'Rear may have thought he was right when he made that statement and if the people think he said the right thing or the thing that ought to have been said at that time, everything else being equal, he should be nominated, but when you do nominate him, if you do, you have struck a blow at the very cornerstone of civil liberty. You should think well before making your decision.

The conference to which Judge O'Rear alludes was called by the Governor just after the night riders had put the torch to Princeton, Hopkinsville and Russellville, and about the time that William Hedges was murdered in cold blood by the night riders in the presence of his wife and babies and in his own home. It was at this time that lovers of law and order should have had their wits about them. They should have said and done the right thing at the right time. The eyes of the world were on Kentucky, and she cried: "Is there no balm in Gilead? Is there no Physician there? Then why is not the health of the daughter of my people recovered?"

We all agree that the trust was done wrong, and for that wrong they ought to have been punished, but there was a way and a place. They should have been taken to the proper forum, where the weak and the strong meet upon a common level. Chapter 101, Kentucky Statutes, beginning with Section 3,915 provides a way, and no one was better prepared than Judge O'Rear to explain the line of procedure. That statute fixes a fine of from \$500 to \$5,000, or six months in the county jail, or the court may so fine and imprison at the discretion of the jury. Proceedings could have been brought by any one of 119 County Attorneys or by any one of thirty-four Commonwealth Attorneys. The courts are open always, and Judge O'Rear, sitting in the court of last resort, could have seen to it that justice was given them if the cases ever got to his court. Why did he not advise what line to pursue instead of saying:

"You can not push an idea through an Anglo-Saxon's head with a bayonet."

There is no place in this land of the free and home of the brave for mobs and the mob spirit. I think that every man at that peace conference should have said that law and order must reign and that peace must be established, and those in that conference should have met mob violence with that stern determination that would have convinced all that law-breakers could find no encouragement at the State Capitol, and especially none from a member of the Court of Appeals of the State. But, instead, Judge O'Rear threw a bombshell into the camp of Law and Order that kindled more fire in the hearts of the night riders and mob sympathizers than all the speeches and all the editorials that had gone before. Why? Because at that time he was a member of the Court of Appeals of the State, the court of last resort. If I am not mistaken, he was Chief Justice of that court, the man of all men who should have counseled obedience to the law.

The law-breakers had a right to think that if the Chief Justice of the Court of Appeals should feel that way about their acts, they had not to fear any trouble from the inferior courts or from officers clothed with less power. That very speech gave Judge O'Rear the sympathy of every night rider in Kentucky. It was carried from neighborhood to neighborhood, from county to county, wherever these sons of darkness had an organization. "It was told in Gath and it was published in the streets of Ascalon," until every night rider in the State began to sing the praises of Judge O'Rear. At the same time, however, his speech drove from him a greater number of law-and-order men, so that he lost more than he gained.

And there is another thing that should be taken into consideration. Night riders, as a rule, are confined to Democratic localities, and they have but little to do in Republican conventions and Republican elections. I do not mean to give offense, but the records show that night riding flourishes only in Democratic strongholds, with but one single exception. That exception is Christian County, but I do not mean any reflection on Christian County, God bless her. She has

comparatively few night riders of her own, but she has suffered grievously at the hands of the lawless from other and Democratic counties. The mob that destroyed her beautiful city came from another county. They travel from one county to another. There are not many of them, although Judge O'Rear thinks there are enough of them to nominate him for Governor. He is mistaken. They can not get into Republican conventions. If all the Republican night riders in Kentucky should attend the convention in Christian County, where he opened his campaign, there would not be enough of them to carry that county for Judge O'Rear, because there are more law and order people in Christian County than there are Republican night riders in the entire State of Kentucky. They are nearly all Democrats, and Judge O'Rear is supposed to be a Republican; but, to read his speech, one might have some doubt.

Yet Hopkinsville is where Judge O'Rear went to open his campaign, and before the ink was dry on his announcement as a candidate he pitched his tent in Dawson Springs—Dawson Springs, where the night riders visited one of the leading hotels about the time of his Frankfort speech, and took therefrom one of the guests of the hotel, dragged him to the river bank, whipped him and made him leave the country, and today, on account of the night riders he is forced to make his home in a distant State. The Judge, while at the Springs, was in daily communication with his friends in that part of the State, and doubtless received many assurances of support—from the Democratic night riders.

He capped the climax by opening his campaign at Hopkinsville, where, during the night-ride troubles a mob, estimated to contain from two hundred to three hundred men, all masked, visited the city under cover of darkness, shooting up the plate glass fronts from one end of the main street to the other, burning tobacco factories, shooting a railroad engineer from his engine, whipping people and committing almost every crime and outrage known to night riders. I can imagine that if the Judge had paused to listen during his speech he could still have heard the echo of the rattling glass, the tramp of the midnight mob, and could have smelled the smoke that I should think still hangs low over the rich valleys of good old Christian County, from the burning barns, over the destruction of which suits are now pending in the United States Court at Owensboro. I say, the people are wondering why this man should have gone to this place at this time to open his campaign. I will admit that I am at a loss to know, unless it was that he might be in close proximity to the mobs that burned Princeton and Hopkinsville, or have a reunion of the night riders of the State, where he could be present.

But, gentlemen, is that the way to bring capital to your State? The foreign investor, when contemplating coming among us, will ask the question, "Who is your Governor? What stand did he take during your night-ride troubles? Which side was he on?" Judge O'Rear's friends are boasting that he went into my district to open his campaign, and a paper supporting him said, "O'Rear has bearded the lion in his den." There were eight other districts in the State which had no candidates for Governor, and in courtesy he might have gone to any one of these. Not satisfied with invading my district, he has designs on my county, as is evident by the letters he is writing to the precinct committeemen of that county. Since Judge O'Rear made his announcement I have not so much as sent a letter to his district. Courtesy demands certain things of a candidate for the high office of Governor, and no man understands that courtesy better than Judge O'Rear, but ambition has dethroned courtesy, and the temptation was so great that he could not resist it. Judge O'Rear, of course, has the right to conduct his campaign as he sees fit, but when a man comes into my district and throws down the gauntlet, and all because my stand for law and order, for peace and quiet and security and the rights of the citizen, much as I opposed and am opposed to a speaking campaign for the nomination, I accept the gauntlet of battle, and to the best of my ability I will defend my cause. The Republicans everywhere say that my stand for law and order was right, but some who are supporting other candidates say that if I should be nominated the night riders would vote against me. Of course they will vote against me, but I lose I shall get two Democrats, law-and-order Democrats, in his place. I have no fear of the result on that score. Give me the nomination and I will take care of the night riders.

Gentlemen my stand when I went among the night riders in 1908 and denounced them to their faces at their county seats, with signs of their deviltry before my eyes and the threats of their vengeance ringing in my ears—my stand, I say, was right or it was wrong, and I want the Republican party to say which side it will take.

I frankly say to you, if on account of my stand for law and order, the Republican party thinks that I should not be nominated because the night riders are against me, then I protest against the nomination of a candidate by the Republican party because the night riders are for that candidate. If the time should ever come when the night riders control the Republican party or their fear or favor influences its councils, which I hope will never be, I want to say to you, and say it in all earnestness, as much as I love that old party, not alone on account of its splendid past, but on account of the magnificent future that lies before it; as much as I have enjoyed fighting its battles and glorying in its achievements, should I ever surrender to the night riders of Kentucky, I want to say it with all the emphasis of my soul, that the time will come, and come quickly, when those who have shouldered the responsibility will call for the rocks and mountains to fall on them and hide them from the fierce wrath of an outraged people—and fervently I shall say amen to their fate.

## GUSTON

Virgil Neff is at home from Moline, Ill.

Miss Marguerite Stith, of Bewleyville, attended Sunday-school here Sunday.

Claude Myers and Geo. J. Neff made a business trip to Louisville the first of last week.

Mr. Platte Lewis, of Louisville, visited Miss Eva Carrigan last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bill Adams, of Brandenburg vicinity, dined at J. T. Cundiff's Sunday.

Mrs. Katie Wiedman spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jolly.

Mrs. Elisman and little son, of Louisville, spent Sunday here.

Miss Eva Carrigan visited Irvington the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Butler and baby, of Irvington, spent Sunday at Claude Myers.

Misses Sallie and Ava Anderson went to Louisville Saturday.

Mrs. Julia Brown arrived Wednesday to join her children at G. W. Richardson's.

Miss Nora Jordan, who has had a position in Louisville, has returned home for her summer vacation.

Several of our residents have had their buildings and fences painted and white-washed, which added to the general appearance of the town.

J. Will Brown was in town several days last week soliciting members for a new lodge called the Modern Brotherhood of America.

Mrs. Boss Lyons has returned home after a month's stay with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Philpot. Mrs. Lyons is improving rapidly from injuries received being struck by a train.

Mr. J. W. DeHart of Louisville, State Deputy of the Modern Woodman, will be present on Memorial Day and address the people.

"Bread baking is guaranteed a success if you use the Lewisport BEST Flour".

Is there anything in all this world that is of more importance to you than good digestion? Food must be eaten to sustain life and must be digested and converted into blood. When the digestion fails the whole body suffers. Chamberlain's Tablets are rational and reliable cure for indigestion. They increase the flow of bile, purify the blood, strengthen the stomach, and tone up the whole digestive apparatus to a natural and healthy action. For sale by all dealers.

## CHURCH NOTES

The Rev. Mr. J. W. Leighton, of South Carrollton, will preach at the Baptist church Sunday, June 4.

The B. Y. P. U. had an interesting meeting Sunday night and Miss Anne S. Jarboe will lead the services next Sunday night.

The annual Children's Day will be observed next Sunday evening at the Methodist church. An attractive program is being arranged by Miss Eva Plank and Miss Lula Severs.

Harold Murray leads the League Sunday evening.

## HE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Erie, Pa.—"I suffered for five years from female troubles and at last was almost helpless. I went to three doctors and they did me no good, so my sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken only two bottles I could see a big change, so I took six bottles and I am now strong and well again. I don't know how to express my thanks for the good it has done me and I hope all suffering women will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It was worth its weight in gold."—Mrs. J. P. EXDLICH, R. F. D. No. 7, Erie, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaint, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.





## THE CLASS OF 1911.

By Audrey Virginia Perkins.

After what has been spoken this evening,  
And that which yet shall be;  
I feel my insignificance  
In the part which falls on me.  
But if you will be patient,  
I'll hurry right along,  
And the space of time that's left to me  
Will not take very long.

I may not use such flowery words,  
As some great writers may;  
I may not interest this people  
With what I now shall say.  
But to the graduates of 1911—  
The class assembled here,—  
To you, I dedicate my piece,  
In memory of schooldays dear.

Neither do I boast of great fame,  
Of being a poetess with a renowned name;  
Of writing poems rich and rare,  
Of telling tales of ladies' fare;  
Of gallant deeds knights have done,  
Or the glorious splendor of an evening sun.

For tonight my thoughts wander to different things,  
Many sad thoughts does this parting bring;  
Many memories of days gone by,  
Flashes and passes before my mind's eye,  
Of the happy schooldays now at a close,  
Or the future battle with life's innumerable foes.

Our minds now are haunted  
With memories of the long-spent years,  
Within the schoolroom walls,  
Or the chiming of the old school bell,  
As it to our duty called;  
Of the many teachers stern or kind,  
Many thoughts like this  
Now haunt our minds.

Out of many class mates,  
We eight have remained;  
Striven and labored  
To gain a Graduate's fame,  
Success awaits at Labor's gate,  
Tonight the strife is won;  
Tonight twelve years' work is done.

For twelve long years  
We have labored together,  
Trudging to school  
Through fair or foul weather.  
Led on by an impulse  
To fight it out;  
Steering straight before us,  
We launch tonight.

Tonight we launch,  
Where will we anchor?  
Safe and firm on the Rock of Time;  
Keeping in view a picture ever,  
Of tumult and strife sublime.  
Of trials and difficulties  
Which we shall all endure,  
But perchance our difficulties  
Might be very few.

Dear girls, shall we ever forget,  
The joys of schoolday fun?  
Of pleasures and hardships combined,  
That ends when the race is done?  
It has not been merely work,  
But pleasant times combined;  
And we feel we have not lost at all,  
Those years in the past time.

But mid pleasures and trials,  
We have fought our way through;  
Fought earnest and zealous,  
As all soldiers must do.  
Ever keeping before us  
A banner so bright,  
With words true and bold—  
"Be honest, do right."

Once we looked forward,  
With sweet anticipation,  
To the closing of our school career,  
When books and studies be laid aside—  
To be deprived of the school atmosphere.  
But tonight we all realize  
Why others before us have dwelled,  
On the crisis of their school days,  
Of which all must have loved so well.

Pleasant were those days,  
That are now past and gone;  
But we must not reflect nor dwell,  
On their sweet memories so long.  
But thanks to an encouraging teacher,  
And to our parents, kind;  
Whose patience and encouragement,  
Helped us the right path to find.

And to the Seniors of the coming term,  
When your school days have expired;  
We hope that your experience  
Might be as sweet as ours.  
And when the year is over,  
You will look back and say:  
"We do not regret, nor do we think,  
We have lost the past days."

Lost them? No, not lost them,  
But have gained an armor strong;  
That will ever help you to fight down  
The things in life that are wrong.  
To battle with life's difficulties,  
To win as we now have won;  
But to be patient and to bear  
The things in life to come.

Girls, tonight our class-chain is broken,  
Our class vows come to an end;  
We now return to the Faculty,  
The class name, which they commended  
To us, almost a year past;  
How joyfully we took it then,  
How sad now to break the ties  
That binds us Senior Friends.

But we have only finished,  
To begin another course of school;  
Out of School-life into Life-school  
Abiding closely by the Golden Rule.  
And by the help of One Higher.  
We hope to keep in sight,  
Our standard motto of old,  
"Be honest, do right."

## Home Folks Who Live in Louisville.

Dr. Wm. Howard, of Mattingly, is visiting his daughter at Jeffersonville. His little granddaughter, Julia Elizabeth, who has been very sick with whooping cough, is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Vachel Hinton, of Louisville, spent Sunday with Miss Mayme Hawkins.

Owen Whitehouse holds in good position with the railroad, and is doing well.

Quint McCoy, who was very ill with measles at the home of Mr. J. L. Hawkins, has recovered and left for Indianapolis.

Miss Annie Hinton, who was raised at Mattingly, has entered a State Nurses' Training School at Lafayette. No girl raised in the county has accomplished more than Annie, being thorough in whatever she undertakes. Being left an orphan when quite young, she cared for her three younger brothers until they were grown, and now she is having a chance to study her chosen work.

It goes without saying that Dr. Milton Board is succeeding with his sanitarium. Dr. Board is one who does not know how to fail. He has purchased the magnificent building he now occupies at Sixth street and Magnolia.

We are very sorry indeed to learn that Mrs. Addie Camp is almost entirely blind, and hope that she may recover her eyesight.

Myron Moorman is motorman on the street-cars, and well pleased with Louisville.

Al Miller, of Hardin's, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Hawkins.

Bud Blake and Henry Brickey, who came to Louisville and enlisted in the army, are stationed at San Antonio, Texas.

Clarence Hinton is very busy supplying Louisville with Bibles. He is doing a thriving business and it is certainly a good line.

So far as we know, every Breckenridge county family who has ever come to Louisville, has done well and is satisfied. Of course we miss our nice gardens and our cows, but any one who is willing, can get work in one of the three Falls Cities and do well if he will work and let whisky alone, and isn't the same true anywhere?

A Former Balltowniter.

### When It's Hottest.

The school boy who, when asked to compare "hot," said "hot, hotter, hotter'n hell," was excusable if the mercury was up as high in the tube as it is at present.—W. P. Walton in Lexington Herald.

### Sunbonnets Not Out Yet

The sailor, the peach basket and bath tub hat creations have not put the old fashioned sunbonnet out of business yet. Mrs. Speck Beavin has already made and sold thirty-two sunbonnets this spring.



## You Can Buy

This Handsome,  
Boston Leather

Automatic Davenport

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only . . . \$2

cash; and balance on small payments to suit your convenience. It is solid oak or birch, mahogany finished, covered with tufted, real Boston leather. It can be used as a settee in your parlor or living room and instantly CHANGED INTO A BED. Has a large box concealed underneath in which to store bedding or linens during the day. Thus you get TWO ELEGANT PIECES of furniture for the price of one; only \$25; paying only \$2 cash if you desire, and balance on weekly or monthly payments to suit your convenience.

This is just one of the **MATCHLESS BARGAINS** we have to offer you in

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with us; no matter where you live; and we give you just the same terms of cash or credit that we give to our thousands of regular customers right here at home. To show you how fair we are and how much we appreciate the trade of good people who do not live in Louisville,

## WE PAY THE FREIGHT

to your home station; thus putting you on exactly the same footing with customers who come right into our stores. WRITE US TO-DAY, and tell us just what you would like to buy in Furniture, Baby Carriages or Go-carts, Refrigerators, Stoves, Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums or Mattings; and we will reply by return mail, giving you full particulars of the wonderfully low prices we can make, and the easy terms we will be glad to give you. We ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEE every article we sell and anything that is not exactly as represented will be taken back and the money refunded. Cut out and fill in the COUPON in this ad. and mail IT TO US TO-DAY.

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